HOSTESS DIARY

JAN 1943- DEC. 1943

Scanned May 2008

300 dpi

Original in Box 195

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Week of December 27, 1942 Jan 1, 1943

least, life, liberty and happiness? I believe that this is a divine event toward which all modern civilization moves. Let us pray for it, work for is and never weaken in our faith. There is a picture of Dr McCollester's son in soldier's uniform in France 1917 - 18 and of his grandson, Roger, Texas Flying School, 1942

Thursday, December 31, 1942 Stormy

New Year's Eve and our dinner guests, Mr and Mrs Edward Olsen of Red Wing, Minn., who were married this afternoon in the Gordon Chapel of the historic Old South Church of Boston. Both are graduates of the University of Minnesota. She is a teacher. He is a naval seaman and as his boat had orders to pull into Boston for a few days for repairs, they decided to get married. So she came on from Minnesota. They will have a few days together and then his boat pulls out again and she returns to Red Wing for the duration.

Friday, January 1, 1943 Fair

Mr and Mrs Tozer were married in Framingham this afternoon and then came to the Inn for dancing and a wedding supper. Mrs. Tozer is the former Barbara Newhall, daughter of a onetime Wayside Inn employee. There were thirty-five in the party and they danced in the large ballroom. Mrs Stuart Hoppin, our former hostess Muriel de Mille, played the violin. It was a simple and sweet wedding party, and the young people had a joyous time treading the measures of the old time dances.

Saturday, January 2, 1943 Fair

We received today a thank you card from Seaman Paul J. Zalenski, one of the young men picked up by our driver and brought to the Inn for breakfast and dinner on Dec. 27th. The card was well chosen, very dainty, violets and forgetmenots intertwined and the verse:

Happy thoughts
Best wishes too
And sincere thanks
To all of you.

Sunday, January 3, 1943 Fair

The clear winter weather enticed Miss Virginia Sargeant to drive out from Boston with her friend Mrs. Gruber and Mrs. Gruber's two children, Sue and Bo. They walked all about the estate to see the mill and the school and the chapel and then the children skated on Josephine Pond, coming in with sharpened appetites for tea. These children love Miss Sargeant and more than once have made the statement that they would live with her if anything happened to their mother. But now being entranced with the inn they have changed their minds. If anything happens to their mother they would like to live at Wayside Inn. At present, however, their mother is hale and hearty. Their father is in service in North Africa.

Monday, January 4, 1943 Snow

We have received a friendly letter from Mr. Leonard Turner enclosing some pictures which he took at the Garfield wedding here in October. He also enclosed a copy of a school theme written by his daughter Alta on the "True American Spirit". Alta is the little girl with the long flaxen braids who has been mentioned many times in our diary. Her composition was the one selected by her school to be read and her father sent us a copy because the idea and feeling for the theme were suggested by Alta's recent visit to the inn.

Tuesday, January 5, 1943 Fair

Mr Burton Holmes has sent us a copy of his book, "The Traveler's Russia". The book is inscribed, "To the waysiders from a grateful guest." The dedication reads, "This book is gratefully dedicated to my audiences of forty-one lecture seasons who have made possible my life of travel." This book was published in 1934 and this year is the fiftieth of Mr Holme's lectures. Burton Holmes was the first to use motion pictures in connection with travel lectures, that was in 1897. He supplied us with passes to attend his lecture, "New England" on January 30th which includes pictures taken by him of the inn estate.

Wednesday, January 6, 1943 Fair

Our Wayside Inn Road neighbors, the Breens, who are soon to move away, brought friends for dinner. Mr. Breen's parting statement was, "The hardest part of leaving this part of the country is leaving the Wayside Inn."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, January 7, 1943 Fair

Samuel Chamberlain's pictorial calendar is becoming quite a tradition in New England. Several guests have mentioned his calendar of this year to us as it includes a fine picture of the Wayside Martha Mary Chapel. A yearly calendar is also becoming a yearly tradition with our friends the Bowkers, using some of their favorite camera pictures. This year some of our Wayside people received calendars from them with a picture of the inn taken by moonlight.

Friday, January 8, 1943 Fair

A military group at luncheon today, Lt. Fred Stone of Sudbury, a major and the wife of a colonel, all from the nearby munition dump which adjoins the Wayside Inn property. Lt. Stone was the fire lookout on Nobscot Mountain and for a few winters worked at the Wayside Inn so he felt quite at home. When the fireplace needed attention he went right at it, raking the ashes and putting on wood though he was outfitted in immaculate khaki.

Saturday, January 9, 1943 Fair

The pictures promised us by Mr. Alfred Stuart of Youngstown, Ohio, have arrived and they are beautiful. They include the inn, different views of the sheep in the field, the Chapel, the entrance to the Inn grounds with the emphasis on one of the old oaks, the Parmenter Sisters' house and the well of the Parmenter house.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 10, 1943 — Pleasant, cold

All persons driving automobiles for pleasure have been requested by the Office of Production Management to keep off the roads. This order went into effect last Thursday noon and since that time there have been very few guests. The Bowkers ventured out from Worcester last evening, coming by Bus. But the trip was hard and long, taking about two hours from door to door. Consequently these dear friends bid us a more or less final farewell and expressed doubt as to whether they would be here again for a long time, at least not until the pleasure driving ban is lifted.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Harthan of Lynn, Mass. stayed over last night, the occasion being their second Wedding anniversary. They are among the many lovely young couples who have spent their honeymoon here, then return for the succeeding anniversaries.

Monday, January 11, 1943 — Very cold

The death of A. Lawrence Lowell, former President of Harvard University brings to mind the fact that he registered in the Inn's Special Guest Book on December 3, 1938. He was a member of a party of ten which included several professors and their wives, among them Paul Hazard and J.D.M.Ford. Yesterday the New York Times in referring to Dr. Lowell quoted a letter in appreciation of a "warrior for Peace".

The morning papers report a deduction of from 80 to 90 percent in Sunday automobile driving.

Tuesday, January 12, 1943 — Pleasant, warmer

Just as it was difficult to remember to write 1943 on the first day of the New Year, so it is, for a few days, hard to say 257 instead of 256. This is in reference to the age of the Inn. Every year on January 1st it becomes a year older. Also a year is added to Mr. Ford's ownership of the Inn. This year marks the 20th Anniversary, 1923 - 1943.

Wednesday, January 13, 1943 — Pleasant

Almost every day one or more of our neighbors comes in to wait for a Bus or to get warm. Consequently we are getting better acquainted than ever before with those who live nearest the Inn. Mrs. Bowen who lives in the old Walker house often spends a few minutes in front of the open fire before starting on her walk down Peakham Road. Mrs. Gross whose children attend our Mary Lamb School and whose husband Dr. Gross bought the Italian Villa-like Pearmain place, missed the Bus today and waited here for an

Wednesday January 13 - continued

hour until the next one. Regularly on Thursday evenings a Mrs. Harberg who works for Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson on Dutton Road, comes on the Bus from Boston. After a telephone call to the Atkinsons she waits patiently until they drive down to get her.

Thursday, January 14, 1943 Pleasant

Some of the Inn family were pleasantly surprised recently to see five beautiful pheasants strutting in single line near the Gate House.

This evening we entertained the new instructor of Physical Education at the Boys School. He is Mr. Edwin W. Hamar. The entertainment consisted of a tour through the house; literally from garrett to cellar. He saw the rooms for overnight guests on the third floor and all rooms in-between to the basement kitchen.

Friday, January 15, 1943 Much Warmer

"Hidden talents are developing fast these days" remarked a young woman today as she fondly touched the hand-made wooden utensils in the Kitchen. 'And I thinkthe more people stay in the house, the more they will discover interesting things to do right in their own homes. In the old days men and women didn't have automobiles and they lacked many of our luxuries. Therefore they became more ingenious and inventive". By the same means, we added itis not unlikely that the present rationing of materials and supplies and the present ban on the use of gasoline will bring about several unexpected and worthwhile discoveries.

Saturday, January 16, 1943 Snow

One can drive for pleasure if accompanied by a man in the Service. Therefore the Harold S. Bowkers were able to come for luncheon today bringing their Navy son and his financée. Young Bowker is stationed at Newport and it is <u>not</u> a military secret that he is in the Commandant's office where he serves as Secretary. His jaunty seaman's cap and uniform become him and he is acquiring a rugged, very healthy appearance.

Another good looking young man in uniform arrived on the Bus and proved to be Bill Cummings formerly of the Boys School. He is in training at Morris Field, North Carolina in the 19th Observation Squadron. His blue uniform was different from any we had seen before and identifies him as belonging to a Combat Crew, Army Air Corps.

Sunday, January 17, 1943 Stormy

This is the second day of a sleet storm which is covering the ground with ice. Travelling is dangerous. Therefore very few guests have come to the Inn. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond drove up for dinner. They are neighbors; not near neighbors but they live between here and So. Sudbury center. They are interested in goats and wanted to see the Wayside Inn goats now wintering in the Lamson barn. This, the Raymonds thought, was more or less a business matter. Consequently they felt justified in driving their car. Other guests were several young ladies accompanied by Naval officers. They arrived on the one o'clock Bus.

Monday, January 18, 1943 Stormy

The Inn household is getting ready for the Retreat group - the Fraters who are expected next Sunday the 24th to remain until the 27th. The ban on Pleasure driving makes this event a source of conjecture as to how many will be present. Usually there are about twenty ministers.

A letter received recently from Miss Dorothy Roberts tells of her plans to be married in Florida instead of in the Martha-Mary Chapel. The groom-to-be is in Officers training and will not have any "leave" before being sent to the fleet. Miss Roberts writes:

> "Both Al and I have hated to give up our original plans to be married there in your little chapel. However we will always have cherished memories of what might have been".

Tuesday, January 19, 1943 Stormy

The ice storm continues covering every little twig on every little branch and bush. The pines are bent low with the weight of ice and are easily touched as you walk down Dutton Road. Walking and riding however, are still too dangerous to be undertaken unless absolutely necessary. The storm is a pretty sight and makes the World without a picture of Fairyland. Inside we are comfortable near the fireplace and are looking over some books. Here is one of unusual interest because of the recent death of George Washington Carver. It is the auto-biography of Booker T. Washington, the great colored educator who founded Tuskegee. The book is inscribed in this way:

continued next page

Tuesday, January 19, 1943 - continued

Henry W. Longfellow made the
Wayside Inn famous.
Mr. Edward R. Lemon keeps it
famous -
Booker T. Washington
Tuskegee, Alabama
July 17, 1912

The death of another eminent person recalls the fact that she visited the Inn several times. She is Laura E. Richards, author of the "Hildegarde" books, "Captain January" and other beloved children's stories. Of special Wayside Inn interest is the fact the Mrs. Richards was the daughter of Julia Ward Howe and Samuel Gridley Howe - said to have been distantly related to the Inn Howe family.

Wednesday, January 20, 1943 Pleasant

A letter came today from a recent guest, Mrs. William B. Barry of Kansas, Illinois. Mrs. Barry begins this way:

"We were so delighted with our visit
to the Wayside Inn that I must
tell you about it. We've always
loved Longfellow, though my husband
reminded me that I had some of
his and Lowell's poems confused.
- - - our food was so nice, it was
served so perfectly - - every-
thing was just right".

Another letter is from Leola Scheips, the little nurse from the Ford Hospital who spent Thanksgiving here. She is still at the U.S. Naval Hospital at Chelsea, Mass . and writes:

"I received a wonderful Christmas
present in the form of a promotion
to Lieutenant and Chief Nurse. Of-
course it means much more respon-
sibility but I hope I can stay at
Chelsea at least until I get broken in".

Thursday, January 21, 1943 Partly cloudy

Two ladies from near Boston arrived today to spend a couple of days at the Inn. They immediately donned Winter sports clothes and were soon on their way for a long afternoon walk.

Friday, January 22, 1943 Pleasant

A week ago when the Mary Lamb School children came for their dancing lesson we suggested that it would be nice for them to draw some pictures of places and things around the Inn. Today they presented their crayon interpretations of the Redstone School house, the Mill, the Inn, the barn and the stage coaches. There is one artistic work which looks like a modernistic Christmas card - just a few trees in different shades of green. Beverly Giles in the 4th grade did a very nice picture of the Mill showing clearly that it is made of stone. The large Mill wheel looks as though it would turn easily . Marcia Zoller attempted in color the foot bridge across the Mill stream. One of the boys drew a stage coach with two passengers peeking out the windows and a coachman perched on his high seat.

Saturday, January 23, 1943 Pleasant

Two men in the Service spent a good deal of time here today. One of them was Allen Durgin, a former Wayside Inn School boy - and the other was Hansel Shirley, former student in the Berry Schools, Georgia. Allen graduated in 1941 and is now preparing to be a Flight Officer. He is stationed in Albuquerque, New Mexico at the Glider Replacement Center. His description of Glider training was especially clear and concise. He gave a vivid picture of camp life, conduct of men and officers and type of living quarters. The other guest, Pay Officer Shirley learned the bakery business at the Berry Schools. Through a Mr. Skinner he was able to qualify as a baker in the Army and is now stationed at Camp Endicott, Rhode Island. When Officer Shirley learned that the old Wayside Inn brick oven would hold 16 pies, he informed us that the army oven he uses will bake 128 pies at one time.

Sunday, January 24, 1943 Very pleasant

41st R E T R E A T

U N I V E R S A L I S T M I N I S T E R S

This quiet old house was livened today by the arrival of the Wayside Inn Fraters. The old clock ticked a bit louder, the fires burned brighter and all within were happier because the time had come for the 41st Annual Retreat.

This year the Fraters journeyed by train, trolley and bus. Not one came by automobile. At six o'clock there were thirteen ministers ready to eat supper. A new man was noticed. He was introduced as Reverend G. H. Ulrich from North Carolina. "This Retreat will be a great event for Dr. Ulrich" said Dr. Etz. "He comes from a rural district "Seven Springs" where he is doing a fine piece of missionary work. It just happens that he is having a vacation. . so we invited him here". Dr. Ulrich is tall and thin with a broad Scandinavian face - and his eyes have an unusually kind expression.

"Doing a fine piece of Missionary work"

Sunday January 24 - continued

Another "new" Frater will be the Reverend Joseph Beach of Worcester who is expected tomorrow.

At ten o'clock the gentle tune of "Now the Day is Over" floated into every nook and corner of the Inn - coming from the Old Kitchen where "Good Night Devotions" were held.

"Jesus give the weary
Calm and sweet repose
With Thy tenderest blessings
May our eyelids close."

Monday, January 25, 1943 Snow and sleet

The recreational project of the Fraters this year is whittling. Dr. Kapp was the instigator of the plan. He thought the design of a hand made wooden spatula would be a good pattern to follow. Mr. Sennott furnished some small pieces of pine and knives were provided. During the morning session which was a review of the book "The Robe", several Fraters whittled. Then after lunch they whittled again. It is a good indoor sport. Dr. vanSchaick has also arranged some entertainment. He brought three or four boxes of delicious candy, gum drops, chocolates, carmels and nuts. He is the same kindly soul who goes about putting in a kind word here and a kind word there. He told of Dr. Brooks work in the Washington Church - "Up early in the morning, he is apt to arrive at his church office an hour ahead of time. . then stays late with overtime work. He doesn't let a detail of the parish organization escape him" said Dr. John.

A great source of ammusement was furnished when Dr. Rose broke a front tooth while eating an olive. "He tried to eat the stone too" someone said. Consequently Wallace (Rose) has not been able to pronounce his f's. "I've got to write my next sermon without using any f's" he said. A favorite pastime is to ask Wallace to repeat "Faith of our Fathers"! Someone else suggested that it would have been better if Wallace had impersonated the Young Sicilian with his"moustache like swallow's wings" - this year instead of last year.

See picture next page

Monday, January 25 - continued

Dr. William Wallace Rose of Lynn, Mass.

"Smile, Wallace, smile"

At the "Twilight Hour" Frater Lalone spoke on "What have we a right to believe?" And in the evening a Memorial service for Dr. Richard Sykes - former Frater was held. After this, Dr. McCollester and Dr. Etz gave "Recollections of other Retreats".

Our good friend and Frater Dr. Roger Etz

Tuesday, January 26, 1943 Cloudy, fog

The annual business meeting of the Fraters was held this morning followed by a discussion of "The most immediate problems facing the Universalist Church today". The afternoon was free; some of the Fraters rested in their rooms, others walked outdoors and several contined their whittling. Dr. Lalone is carving a fine panel in old time design - Reamon from Syracuse, New York expects to present his wife with a wooden spoon. Kapp sticks to the spatula.

Before supper there is usually a kind of impromptu gathering in the Bar room and talk is lively. "Remember the time I preached in Brattleboro and had to change the subject of my sermon in a hurry?" asked Dr. Lalone. It seems that the chosen subject was "Behold the Man" and the hymn to accompany it, "God Send us Men". The choir being composed of girls, someone suggested a quick change! Such remarks as this are frequently heard. "The nicest part of my program yesterday was the fact that Wallace didn't snore!" Supper was announced. "Come to supper, Fred" - Fred: "Do I have to eat again? I ate yesterday." But in the old kitchen where all the meetings have been held this year, the Fraters are reverent and dignified. They are eager to hear a worth-while message; something spiritual and inspiring. They are not so much concerned this year with the War as with the Peace. Tonight a very wonderful paper was read by Dr. Kapp under the general subject "Great Personalities" and the Inn". It was a fantastic thing. He walked to the stone bridge at midnight, listened to a conversation among the brook, the road, the old oaks and the Inn.. a kind of gossiping among the four. A great tribute was paid the older men of the Retreat. Dr. Perkins talked informally about two Fraters of the earlier Retreat days. Miss Staples shared by telling of more recent great personalities. This program was preceded by violin music in the Ball - room. Frater Gehr from Philadelphia again took the part of "Ole Bull" with Miss Fisher at the piano. Music, serious talk, light talk and prayers ended the day.

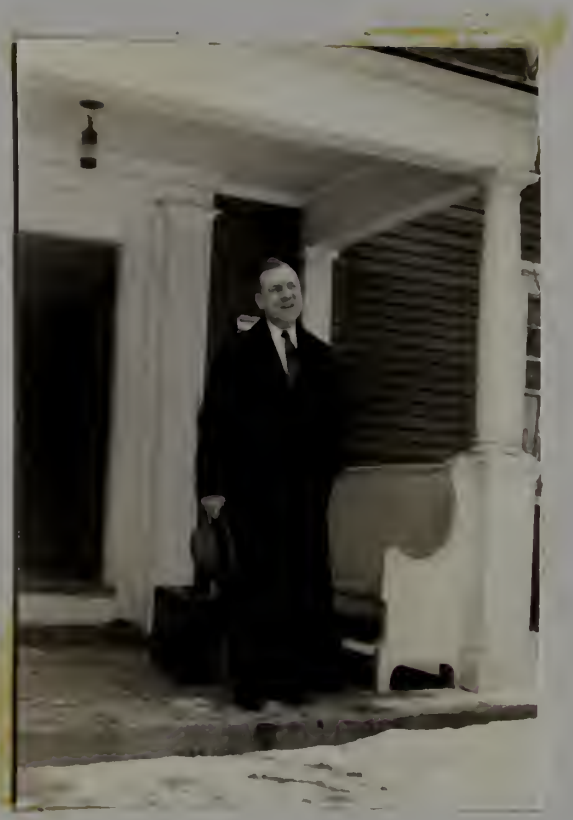
Reverend Joseph Beach of Worcester- a Retreat guest

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, January 27, 1943 Cloudy

Rev, Wallace
Fiske
of
Haverill, Mass.

(Soon to join
the Army
Chaplain Corps)



There is a kind of hustle and bustle on this last morning of the Retreat. Bags are packed and bus schedules examined. Before leaving, the Communion Service was held in the Martha-Mary Chapel. Then good-byes were said and deep appreciation expressed as the ministers left for their homes and parishes. Dr. McCollester was on his way to Darien, Connecticut and laterto Florida. Dr. Perkins said he was not going to rush. He stayed with a few others for lunch, then

Wednesday, January 27 - continued

lingered in the Bar-room. He is retired from the largest church in the Universalist denomination. It seemed as if he wanted to stay at the Inn forever. Forty-one years he has come and gone at this annual Retreat. For the forty-first time he said "Good,-bye".

And "good-by" until next year to Fraters

Hoyt, Fraser, Reamon and Lalone

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, January 28, 1943 Snow storm

Miss Fisher reports a busy day. Three ladies came on the bus for luncheon. Two gentlemen had lunch. Eight students walked to the Inn from the Weston Seminary. In the evening Major Lowell, whom we have come to know quite well, was entertained at a farewell dinner. He is leaving for a new post in Minnesota.

Friday, January 29, 1943 Snow

Mrs. Grace N. Fletcher has written an excellent article in the Christian Herald for January. It is about our Chapel and Martha-Mary is called "Children's Church". She found there in the service conducted by children, a very true spirit of worship. They sang hymns, they prayed the Lord's Prayer and then saluted the flag. "First God and then the flag" thought Mrs. Fletcher. She goes on to say that by starting every day in this lovely Chapel, the youngsters are learning that religion is a part of every day life - the American way of life. "This linking of worship with daily living was also the theme of the poems the children recited - in place of a sermon".

In the first part of her writing Mrs. Fletcher states that the old New England Meeting houses were landmarks because they were at once a place of worship and a lookout for the Indians. Then she asks: "Does young America have a watch to keep too? Would they find the vision for it here in this copy of an old meeting house as their forefathers had done?"

Saturday, January 30, 1943 Cloudy

Everyone is talking about this old fashioned Winter; old fashioned because there has been continuous cold weather with lots of snow and ice. Yesterday morning we looked out to see the stone walls covered to their very top stone by an all-night snow fall. This is always an assurance that the snow is deep andthat it will be necessary to plow out. Sure enough - no sooner said than done. The snow plow came plying back and forth - now running by the front of the Inn, now up Dutton Road and back to the Inn. Its huge blade throwing mounds of snow on either side and burying the two posts at the entrance gate. Today we felt hibernated and understood how it was a century or two ago when travelling was as sketchy as it is today! Suddenly a picture appeared before us which could eas ily have been drawn in the Howe era. It was the sight of a young woman walking through the snow and at her side - all hands joined - were three tiny children, the tiniest on the end! All were heavily clothed in leggings, scarfs and mittens. They trudged slowly towards the Inn - a low white hill making a suitable back drop for this winter drama. Currier and Ives would have painted more buildings and sleighs and animals. The young woman with her little brood in the pure white blanket was enough.

Sunday, January 31, 1943 Very pleasant

Two happy-go-lucky sailors hopped a Bus to the Inn this afternoon. "Want to see all there is to see" they announced. So they were shown the rooms, told about Longfellow and asked to register. One of them, Harold V. Schnidley was from Beloit, Wisconsin. He has quite a Museum himself. "I've picked up things from all over everywhere" he said. "And I have a great collection of coins - many different kinds dating from 1780 on." Quite revealing, we thought. A rough appearing sailor having a genuine appreciation and understanding of things rare and unusual. "If you ever come to Beloit, look me up. The coins are in my house; had a room built especially for them" - went on our lad in blue as he and his buddy partook of piping hot coffee provided by the Inn. Before leaving they felt very much at home. The Inn was richer by two friends.

Monday, February 1, 1943 Pleasant

Miss Fisher attended the Burton Holmes lecture in Symphony Hall, Boston last Saturday afternoon. The Diary has already mentioned the fact the Mr. Holmes was to include the Inn and the Mary Lamb School in his New England lecture. Therefore it was a treat for Miss Fisher to see the Inn portrayed on the screen. She reports that some very beautiful colored pictures were shown. She saw herself at the front door of the Inn. The school children delighted the audience especially. The lambs were also featured and wandered around in every direction. This brought forth a laugh from the audience and a humorous remark from Mr. Holmes as he quoted the lines:

And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go - - - in
the other direction!

Mr. Holmes mentioned the Inn on his program as "Mr. Ford's happy inspiration".

Tuesday, February 2, 1943 Pleasant

Dr. van Schaick of the Fraters usually provides a large bag or sack of peanuts for the group during their sojourn at the Inn. The bag is burlap and comes a few days in advance via parcel post from Washington, D. C. This year no peanuts. Every mail was watched. "If the peanuts come, let us know immediately" was the message sent to the South Sudbury postmistress. But still no peanuts. "Where. Oh where are the peanuts" sang the Fraters. Today they came - over a week late. And at the same time we received these instructions from Dr. John: "If the peanuts come, keep them. Let the Inn family eat them up".

Wednesday, February 3, 1943 Pleasant

Talk everywhere is of the Peace. What will it bring? A new kind of automobile, new material for your hat? Yes, ofcourse. But what of Spiritual values? Will they change too? Only to take on a deeper meaning, we think. In the frenzy of War it is easy to forget gardens, family affections, birds and old Inns. There are some who think they will be lost forever. But there are others whose God-given task is to stay behind and nuourish these things, keep them alive. When Peace comes gardens, birds, old Inns must be ready; ready to receive the hundreds who will seek them; yes even crave them.

Thursday, February 4, 1943 Cloudy, rain

Letters are not exactly pouring in from the Fraters but there have been several. Dr. Etz writes that it is difficult to find a new way to say "thank you." Even though he has to say it in the same old words, his appreciation is very sincere. "In days like these, the Retreat serves all of us as a period of spiritual recreation from which we can go back to our usual tasks with new vision and courage." Dr. Kapp from way up in Northern New York writes: "In spite of saying "thank you" on the ground and face to face, it always seems as if it must be said again and again in order to measure even partially the gratitude one feels for having the privileges of the Inn and its whole spiritual meaning. Think of me in the cold, snowy vastness of the north country dreaming of hours by the tap room fire".

Friday, February 5, 1943 Pleasant

A Mr. Feustil has dropped in several times; once to stay overnight. He comes from Des Moines, Iowa and travels for the International Harvester Company. Tonight he was on his way from Nashua, New Hampshire to Worcester. "Thought I'd get some Mary Lamb books for the wife" he said. He bought six, then stayed for dinner.

A poem of Longfellow's appeared in the Boston Post this morning. It is an unfamiliar one. At least we have not seen it before. It is called "Woods in Winter" One verse is this:

"O'er the bare upland, and away
Through the long reach of desert woods,
The embracing sunbeams chastely play,
And gladden these deep solitudes."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, February 6, 1943 Rain and sleet

A return visit from Ensign Kryder and Sally Larkin today disclosed their wedding plans. Miss Larkin's parents came too. The four arrived this afternoon to stay overnight. Right away there was talk of the wedding; who would be invited and how many; lists were made. The wedding is to take place in April at the home of the bride in Derby, New York. In the meantime Ensign Kryder is stationed in Boston. "This is a lovely place for us to meet and discuss the wedding plans" said Mrs. Larkin and all agreed.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, February 7, 1943 Cloudy

The hostesses noticed two young women today trying hard to keep back the tears. One of them spoke as she was leaving the Inn with her husband, an Ensign. "Its such a changing World" she mumbled, then nearly broke down. "But the War news is better today", suggested the hostess. Still the young woman could not be consoled. "I know" she said, "but we still have the Japanese". The other woman was from California. She came with a gentleman friend - apparently not her husband. In the Parlor the tears appeared; our guest was sobbing. She stood with her back turned, then in a few minutes faced her friend quite composed. The reason? We don't know. Our guess is that some loved one is in the armed forces far away.

Dinner guests today included in one party - 3 Colonels, 3 Captains and 2 lieutenants..

Monday, February 8, 1943 Very pleasant

Floyd Noyes a graduate of the Boys School in 1942 joked about his address. "Some people think the address will give them writer's cramp before they even start a letter" he said. This is it:

Floyd Noyes H A 1/c
U. S. Fleet Air, Wing Nine
Headquarters Squadron
Admistrative Command
Naval Air Base
Quonset Point, Rhode Island

So another address was added to our list yesterday. This means that we will try to keep in touch with Floyd by sending a card or writing alletter once in a while. Miss Fisher carries on quite a voluminous correspondence with our boys. When they have "leave" they come to show us their uniforms and to tell of military life - which by the way seems to be agreeing with every one of them. In the case of Floyd Noyes he has found his niche in life as a hospital attendant. He has discovered a liking for medical work and hopes eventually to become a feel fledged pharmacist.

Tuesday, February 9, 1943 Pleasant

A Navy man and his wife arrived on the 11 o'clock bus this morning. There were off again on the 12 o'clock bus. Just an hour to see the house. "We're from the West coast and have never seen anything of this sort before" said the tall, boyish Ensign as he looked though the rooms. Bothe were interested and hope to come back someday.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, February 10, 1943 Partly cloudy

Nine ladies from Sudbury, all living in the same naighborhood, came to the Inn for luncheon this noon. The person in charge was Leona Johnston Johnson, years ago a Summer time hostess of the Inn. Leona is married and the mother of two lovely children. All seemed to enjoy a meal "out" and remarked several times on the "good food".

Thursday, February 11, 1943 Pleasant

Our nice neighbor Mrs. Gross brought two guests for luncheon this noon.

The morning Herald announces the election of Dr. E. Parker Hayden as President of the New England Grenfell Association. Dr. Hayden is one of Professor Schell's group - which group, by the way, has given up meeting here this Winter on account of the gasoline situation . Dr. Hayden also comes to the Inn once in a while for luncheon and about four years ago spent several days here. He is one of the best looking men we know and a very capable Boston surgeon.

Friday, February 12, 1943 Pleasant

Such an interesting afternoon! From Loup, Nebraska came a lovely elderly couple, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Waite - he with a thorough knowledge of Abraham Lincoln. This being Lincoln's Birthday it was indeed appropriate when Mr. Waite spoke with such feeling about our great President. . . "the greatest man America has ever known" he said. "He saved our Union twice". Then he went on to tell of other Presidents and had evidently made a study of each and every one from Washington down. We asked Mr. Waite to talk about Lincoln to our school children who were having a dancing lesson in the Ball room. "I'm too old and too bashful to do it" he said. But the children surely missed a treat. Next came two fine looking chaps from the Australian Royal Air Force. Charming, gentlemanly boys were these. They had just come from the West coast and are in Boston for a very short time. "I remember all those verses you recited from Longfellow" said the more serious of the two "and I want to read them over when I return home". They left with a gay "Cheerio"!

Other afternoon guests were "show people" playing in a Boston Night Club and three business men who said "We've been by here hundreds of times and this is the first time we've stopped.".

Saturday, February 13, 1943 Snow

Just as tiny snow flakes began to fall this noon time Mrs. Cutting and her son from Sudbury arrived for luncheon. Mrs. Cutting was carrying some little lavender blossoms in her hand. "I brought you some crocus blossoms" she announced and told us that they were in bloom outside a cellar window.

Sunday, February 14, 1943 Very cold

About 4 o'clock this afternoon the temperature started to go down - and down it went to about 20 below zero. Twenty below is conservative. It was reported 35 degrees below during the night. Army and Navy people who were here for dinner today minded the cold very much. They stamped their feet and ran up and down the road while waiting for a Bus. An overnight couple, Ensign and Mrs. Pardee, were thrilled with the snow. He was born and brought up in California and had never seen the snow fall. He had seen it from a distance on mountain tops, but never falling in flakes through the air.

Monday, February 15, 1943 Very, very cold

Still very cold. The thermometer registered 10 degrees below zero at 11 o'clock this morning and continued the same through the noon hours. A lone man arrived on the Bus and stayed for luncheon. He went out-of-doors several times to take pictures but came back in after a few minutes "to get warm". In the afternoon we saw a lovely lady.. Ilona Massey, an actress who is appearing at the current "Follies" in Boston. She came with friends for dinner. She has a fascinating beauty; shining gold hair and blue eyes. Under a soft blue and rose "fascinator" tied loosely over her head, she was a picture. In fact Miss Massey does play in moving pictures. She spoke softly and with a foreign accent. "I remember many of these old things in my Grandmother's house" she said - "but here they are different, they are all American". Miss Massey was born in Austria, played in the Vienna Opera House and came to this country in 1937.

Tuesday, February 16, 1943 Cold

Every year Mrs. Charles P. Gorely, Secretary of the Wedgwood Club sends us a copy of "Old Wedgwood" the Club's annual publication. This is a very valuable booklet, nicely put together with a Wedgwood blue paper cover. This year there are more pictures and as usual, lots of enlightening facts about Josiah Wedgwood and his pottery. For instance, fine pictures of Stirrup cups. One in the form of a fox's head and another in the form of a hare's head. This leads to the question "What were stirrup cups and their use?" Mrs. Gorely explains that in England and Scotland in early times it was the custom to offer a "stirrup cup" of wine or ale to the arriving guest before he could take his feet from the stirrups and to the departing guest after he had mounted his horse at the entrance of the house. In one case the drink was offered to restore strength after an exhausting ride on horseback and in the other it prepared the rider for the long journey back.

Wednesday, February 17, 1943 Warmer

The whereabouts of Miss Leola Scheips, former nurse at the Ford Hospital became known today when we received a letter from her.

> "Have been sent out here (Bainbridge, Maryland) as chief nurse to open a new Hospital Corps School where we are to train 600 men every 6 weeks to go out to care for men at sea. . . . If you can visualize 1,300 acres of barracks set in red clay (mud at present) you have a picture of Bainbridge . . . . I shall need the spirits of '76 and Florence Nightingale to see me through this deal."

It will be remembered that Miss Scheips was stationed at the Chelsea (Mass.) Naval Hospital during the Fall months and spent Thanksgiving Day here.

Thursday, February 18, 1943 Pleasant

Today we had to bid farewell to another Wayside School boy,on his way back to Camp Hood, Texas. He is Jimmie Poulas. Jimmie is in a Tank Destroyer outfit and is more than enthusiastic about it. On the slightest suggestion he will go into all the technicalities of Tank warfare. We asked how the boys in general like Army life. "Some get along alright and some don't" said Jimmie - "but any graduate of our school (Wayside) would make the grade. Any boy from here when given an order would obey it" Jimmie was here in the Fall on leave and this time has has a two weeks furlough. Perhaps he will be on his way to Africa soon. If he were here, he would add - "I hope so".

Friday, February 19, 1943 Pleasant

<u>Travelogue</u>

In seventeen - forty
A sedan chair;
In eighteen-ninety
A carriage and pair;
In nineteen-thirty
A taxi fare.
But in 'forty-two
It's "Shanks's mare"

From - London Opinion

Saturday, February 20, 1943 Pleasant

Dr. and Mrs. Charles F. Walcott of Cambridge telephoned for reservations to stay the week-end. They came by trolley and Bus arriving at 7 o'clock this evening. They are young, with two small children. Both need a rest - Mrs. Walcott from the children and Dr. Walcott from telephones. "I don't care about myself" said Mrs. Walcott,"but it is a great thing to get the doctor away".

Sunday, February 21, 1943 Warm

The weather has changed suddenly and we are enjoying a few Spring-like days. Travelling is easier than for sometime with the exception of a few mud patches and deep puddles. The snow is disappearing rapidly. The day brought forth quite a number of guests. The telephone rang at an early hour and the following conversation ensued.

Voice: "Do you permit dancing at the Wayside Inn on Sunday?"

Answer: "No, we do not."

Voice: "Don't you ever have dancing at the Wayside Inn?"

Answer: "Yes, we have old fashioned dancing every Friday for our school children".

Voice: "Oh, hello' - This is Mr. Bowker in Worcester!"

Our friends the Bowkers! Mr. Bowker just having a little fun and telephoning to say that he and Mrs. Bowker would come down for dinner via Bus. As we have noted before, the Bus trip from the Bowkers house to the Inn takes about 2 hours each way. But they came as did other old friends including Mr. and Mrs. Bryant from Brookline. There were also several "new" groups consisting of Army and Navy people. A party of six registered from five different states, Florida, Illinois, Rhode Island, California and Oregon.

Monday, February 22, 1943 Warm

Emma made some nice Washington pies for the holiday and several guests came to partake of them. A party of four stayed late in the evening to look through the house. They were from Pennsylvania and very much interested. And speaking of Emma and George Washington's Birthday, it is apropos to quote an item which appeared in all Virginia papers in the Winter of 1789.

"A Cook - - Is wanted for the family of the President of the United States. No one need apply who is not perfect in the business and can bring undubitable testimonials of sobriety, honesty and attention to the duties of the station."

This advertisement ran for more than two months before a suitable cook was found and engaged for Washington's family.

Tuesday, February 23, 1943 Very warm

The Misses Walsh, sisters of Senator David I. Walsh of Massachusetts stopped in for dinner this evening. The Senator is a bachelor and makes his home with his two sisters in Clinton about 20 miles from here. We quite frequently see the sisters but almost never the Senator. We are told that he comes from Washington to Clinton almost every week-end. He is a man of long and distinguished service in the Senate and is on the Naval Affairs Committee.

Wednesday, February 24, 1943 Pleasant

Every year Dr. vanSchaick writes an account of the Wayside Inn Ministers Retreat. It appears in the Christian Leader magazine of which he is the Editor. This years report is as good as ever and well worth reading. Space forbids quoting more than the last two paragraphs.

> "On the basis of my twenty years' contact with the Inn and with the retreat, I wondered what Etz with his thirty years or Perkins with his forty years thought as they looked up and down the long table and saw the youthful faces. The break that we used to talk about as inevitable has come. The founding fathers and other early members have gone away. As always in such things it is one by one, but it all adds up - in churches, in clubs, on college faculties, in every human institution. The personnel is completely changed in time, but the color of the institution remains. Something is handed down. Old worn-out Woollcott politely passes a note to the chairman that he is ill, and without a sound that millions at their radios can detect, he is helped out to die, but the broadcast doesn't stop. "The play must go on."
>
> So must it be with our churches, with our noble institutions of learning or healing or other service, with our country. Only before we pass up our note to the chairman and drop out, we do want, do we not? to do a little something to make the pilgrimage safer and better because we have journeyed too."

Thursday, February 25, 1943 Pleasant

Thirty-two nurses, graduates of the Marlboro Hospital were dinner guests this evening. Their table, in U shape, was decorated with three bouquets of red, white and blue; calla lilies, roses, bachelor buttons. Some of the ladies, officers of the association, wore gardenias. After dinner a picture of the group

continued next page

Thursday, February 25 - continued

was taken in the large Ball-room. Then they gathered in the Bar-room for a trip through the house. This lasted 'till a late hour when all bid farewell. Many expressions of appreciation were heard in praise of a good dinner and a good time.

Friday, February 26, 1943 Pleasant

Every little word from Wayside Inn friends at a distance is welcomed; especially in these days when daily guests are coming in lesser numbers. Consequently we watch the mail with re-newed interest. Here is a letter from a sailor or one from a teacher. Today a note came in large childish handwriting. It reads as follows :

Dear Mr. Sennott:

In school we are studying about Wayside Inn. We are reading the Book by Longfellow.

I am sending ten cents. I thought that maybe you could send me a souvenir from the Wayside Inn.

Some boys in our school made some signs which they looked like the sign on the Red Horse Inn. They made the signs in our Manual training Room.

The girls and boys are making air-planes of different countries for the Navy and Army.

Thank you very much.

Sincerely yours,

Dorothy Millar

Saturday, February 27, 1943 Pleasant

A light snow fell during the night and laid a soft white blanket over the graves in Mount Auburn Cemetery. It made the path which leads to Longfellow's last resting place perfectly smooth. Tiny diamonds glittered everywhere in the sunshine of early morning. At 11 o'clock not a single person had disturbed the peacefulness and quietness which reigned around the poet's grave on this - his Birthday. There was evidence, however, of one solitary visitor.

continued next page

Saturday, February 27 - continued

The tracks of a small wild animal had crossed the path directly in front of the tomb-stone. They made a straight line to the very grave. This visitation probably took place at day-break before the sun was up and would have delighted Longfellow. He loved nature, every tiny beast of field or forest. We disliked to intrude. Quickly but with gentleness a Wreath was laid there, half against the stone and half resting in the snow. It too suggested the out-of-doors; nature unspoiled. It was made of natural growing greens gathered from the - -

" - - - region of repose it seems
A place of slumber and of dreams"

Sunday, February 28, 1943 Pleasant

Memories of summer tourists lingered around the Inn today as we entertained Phil Merriman. Phil was formerly a Tauck Tour conductor. We always think of him as the one who brought a bird's nest to the "teacher" in the Mary Lamb school house one warm August day. And he always sends a card at Christmas time. Phil lives in Hartford, Connecticut, and is now an inspector at the Pratt Whitney Company. He is always full of fun and spoke from the heart about coming here. "Gee, it's good to be back," he said, and promised to come for another weekend when his turn comes around again to be "off" on Saturday night. He left with us a clipping entitled, "Restaurant Scene - 1943". Here are one or two items from it:

Customer: I see you have a choice of soups.
Waiter: No choice; just a risk. We may have it or we may not.

Customer: Is the tomato soup canned?
Waiter: I should say not. If you want canned soup it's 15¢ extra .

Monday, March 1, 1943 Pleasant

The women folk of a lovely family dropped in today. The men are in the War, father and son. But the mother was cheerful and the two daughters were proud as they told about their father, a high ranking officer. "He's been sent to South Carolina , so we are trailing after him," they said. On the way south these three are stopping at all the points of interest, the mother explaining that the girls, of college age, may never come this way again. Their home is in Pennsylvania.

Tuesday, March 2, 1943 Cloudy

A smart, modestly dressed little woman came in with her daughter for lunch this noon. "Mother has a large farm out in Indiana," explained the daughter, "and she is visiting me for a week. I wanted her to stay longer , but she thinks she must get back home to look after the pigs." Mother takes care of the chickens, too, and this summer expects to run a large garden. She lost her husband several years ago and since then the children have grown up, married and moved away with the exception of one boy who helps with the farm. Mother enjoyed the Inn but we felt all the time that her interest was back home counting eggs or planning the spring planting.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, March 3, 1943 — Snow

The Inn served as a place of cheer and entertainment for a lonely woman this noon time. She came with a friend who had brought her here hoping to divert her mind from her son, eighteen years old, who had just left for service in the Navy. From here the friend planned to visit the "Garden in the Woods", another place of interest in Sudbury.

Thursday, March 4, 1943 — Pleasant

Old Man Winter has made his appearance again and as usual he brought snow and cold weather. But the days are longer and longer and this afternoon we could hardly realize that the sun could be so bright at 4:30 o'clock. Our guests left at that time. They came for luncheon quite late, and then stayed to see the house and look at overnight guest rooms. They registered as Mr. and Mrs. Kowall from Guilford, Maine and were very enthusiastic about the Inn. Several times they mentioned the fact that it was not over-restored. And several times while sitting before the open fire they conversed in French. They told us about their farm in Maine. "Do come to see us some time," said Mr. Kowall;"but come in haying time,please, so you can help!"

Friday, March 5, 1943 — Cloudy

A group of interesting people had dinner this evening and later spent quite a while in the ball room watching the dancing which they came on purpose to see. Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Elliott and their young daughter from San Francisco brought with them two fine, intelligent looking Chinese, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Chan. We were told they had not been married very long and were going back to China very soon. Last year Mr. and Mrs. Elliott had attended one of Mr. Haynes classes in Old fashioned dancing at the Harvard Faculty Club so tonight the boys and girls were put through their paces. The guests were very enthusiastic and applauded almost every dance.

Saturday, March 6, 1943 — More snow

Just two people for lunch today, as usual, the Cuttings from Sudbury. Both mother and son seem to enjoy every Saturday their quiet chat over the luncheon table, and today didn't at all mind the snow which had been falling steadily all morning.

Very late at night a young Ensign and his wife drove wearily up to the door to spend the night, what was left of it, that is. By that time the snow had turned into a downpour of rain and the streets were running rivers of water, hence the delay. They were deeply grateful to find here the traditional warmth and shelter from the storm.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, March 7, 1943 Very cold

Yesterday's storm bringing cold weather and snow was not conducive to travelling. Consequently the Sunday business was slow. A few old friends ventured out and we were pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. Fay of Marlboro and Mr. Hooker and Mrs. Bowers from Framingham. Overnight guests, Ensign and Mrs. E. A. Larner,were planning to stay over until tomorrow. Some difficulty in starting their car, however, persuaded them to return to Cambridge this afternoon.

Monday, March 8, 1943 Cold

Eight or ten pheasants have been taking their meals this Winter in the back yard near the kitchen door. But they are nervous creatures. They tilt their heads in every direction while pecking at some delectable morsel. At the slightest foreign sound, they hop into the air and half-hop and half-fly away. Today for the first time, one of the pheasant family felt confidence enough to come near the house and for several minutes stood underneath the dining room window. Those fortunate enough to see him were given a treat. They exclaimed over the gorgeous display of feathers.

Tuesday, March 9, 1943 Warmer

Again Mr. J. B. Coffinberry, business man from Larchmont, New York stopped over for a nights lodging. He is the spic and span, alert and quick-acting type of person. Too, he enjoys the quiet and liesurely atmosphere of the Inn.

Wednesday, March 10, 1943 Pleasant

Nothing of special interest occurred today. Old friends came for Luncheon; Mrs. Oxnam and Mrs. Stidger. Both are wives of men prominent in the Methodist Church. Mrs. Stidger,is the wife of William L. Stidger of Boston University and Mrs. Oxnam the wife of Bishop Oxnam.

Thursday, March 11, 1943 Pleasant

A very nice elderly couple came for lunch and remarked on the Hessian Andirons. Then they spoke about other pieces of old iron. "I'm like Paul Revere myself" said Mr. Leach - and told us that he has a shop where he works and putters with iron things. A few holes in the vest of his suit were evidence that he had just come from working in his Laboratory. "Yes and its his best suit" said Mrs. Leach. We

Thursday, March 11 - continued

should like to have gleaned more information about this modern Paul Revere, but he expressed a desire to sit before the open fire and "dream". This wish was respected and our guest sat long into the afternoon undisturbed except for the cheery crackle of burning logs.

Friday, March 12, 1943 Pleasant

Very interesting overnight guests have arrived. They are planning to stay a week or two. A mother and son - Mrs. Dorothy Archibald and Christopher Archibald. They have registered from London, England. Christopher attends Exeter Adademy in New Hampshire and is just now recovering from Virus Pneumonia. He is a fine looking chap with a typical English complexion; rosy cheeks, fair skin and blond hair. His mother is striking in appearance and dresses in the typical English manner. Mr. Archibald, father and husband, is attached to the British Information Service in New York. Tomorrow Mrs. Archibald will lecture on Britain at a large meeting in Boston. Mother and son are devoted to each other. They are unusually companionable and talk together for hours at a time. They have their cup of tea every afternoon.

Saturday, March 13, 1943 Pleasant

The Inn was favored today by a visit from Mr. Warren J. Doolittle of New Haven, Connecticut. He is a keen little person with a clear bright mind and a twinkle in his eye. His hair is snow white. First of all he told us that he had graduated from Berea College, Kentucky, in 1891. Then he mentioned William Lyon Phelps as a personal friend. Suddenly he quoted from the Tales of a Wayside Inn; an unfamiliar passage. After a while we learned that for twenty-five years, Mr. Doolittle taught manual training in the Public Schools of New Haven. He also worked in iron. Coming back after a walk to the Mill, Mr. Doolittle gave a very nice expression to his thoughts about our grey stone building with its huge red wheel - "You know, some folks can worship as they stand before a beautiful church building. The very building inspires them and they feel reverent. I felt the same way as I stood in front of the Mill".

Sunday, March 14, 1943 Very pleasant

A pleasant day, suggestive of Spring, brought many guests to the Inn; the largest number in a long time. Among them were several Naval officers from the Harvard University training school. They were fine looking fellows and generally very smart. One in particular today, absorbed an unusual amount of information regarding the Inn.

Monday, March 15, 1943 Pleasant

Christopher Archibald was around the house all day long. He is the boy from London who attends Exeter Academy and is just now recuperating from Virus Pneumonia. His Mother spent the day in Boston. Consequently Crhistopher was left to his own devices and chose to tell us of his experiences at an American school. He compared American schools with English schools. He talked about the War and has considerable knowledge of economic conditions in all the War-ing countries. "I only hope Joe doesn't reach Berlin before we do" he said.. . meaning ofcourse Joseph Stalin. At four o'clock this typical Britisher asked for tea and he likes it with plain milk; no cream or lemon. Later he went for a short walk looking for pussy willows. Supper time and he sat in the dining room alone. Evening found him curled on the sofa with a book. Thus passed a quiet day for a young Inn guest.

Tuesday, March 16, 1943 Rain all day

A letter came today from a Wayside Inn bride living in Florida. She was formerly Eleanor Garfield and now Mrs. C. R. Ferguson. She was married last October in the Martha-Mary Chapel and writes thusly: "My husband and I are very, very happy. Yes, we are thankful for every day together." The groom is a Yeoman 1st class in the Navy. The letter continues by thanking us for the assistance and helpful suggestions "which made our wedding day complete".

Wednesday, March 17, 1943 Rain, sleet

Altho' Spring is only a week away, Old Man Winter lingers on. Today is the second day of an ice storm which has made travelling either on foot or wheels a very dangerous undertaking. Inside the house there were cheery fires to give warth and comfort. The Inn family together with the houseguests, spent the day quietly; Miss Fisher working on Inventory and Miss Staples among the historical records. The Archibalds read, wrote letters and talked. Every now and then someone peered out a window and exclaimed over the beauty of the storm - bending pine brances and frosting all the trees with sparkling ice.

Thursday, March 18, 1943 Pleasant

The Bowkers from Worcester and Mr. and Mrs. Jenks from Wellesley were here today - old and welcome friends. Mr. Bowker showed us one of the new pennies, small like a ten-cent piece.

Mr. Archibald rode horseback at the Millwood Hunt Club over the hill in Framingham Center.

Friday, March 19, 1943 Cloudy, rain

A fancy lapel pin on a womans coat inspired three ladies to come to the Inn this afternoon. The pin, being in the shape of a lamb reminded one member of the party of the Mary Lamb School house. "Have you ever seen it?" she asked her friend. When the reply was "No2 it was suggested that the afternoon be spent here. After a visit through the house the troup had tea, then rode to their point of destination, the Mary Lamb School house.

Saturday, March 20, 1943 Pleasant

When England was first threatened with invasion it will be remembered that several hundred British children were sent to the United States for safe keeping. Welcoming those assigned to the Eastern Area were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Barrow. They had charge of placing 250 children in foster homes. Today they visited one of their charges in Sudbury. Afterwards they came to the Inn for luncheon. They are a kindly couple and their work has been thrilling and uplifting. "But you have no idea what it means to come to a place as restful as this", they said. In reply to the question as to whether their British children were happy in this country, Mr. Barrow said that in practically every case the plan had worked out satisfactorily. He finds that the youngsters liketo be near the ocean rather than inland. One little girl wrote home - "Just thin, Mommie, only the Atlantic ocean separates us!"

Sunday, March 21, 1943 Pleasant

A guest was discovered this afternoon whose mother worked for Ole Bull. Her name was Mary Shine and she came from Ireland when a girl. Our guest said that she lived to be 93 years old and died around Christmas time in 1942.

Thirty-one Navy men were counted in the dining room this noon time; not in one group but among several groups. Most of them came by Bus from Cambridge.

Monday, March 22, 1943 Pleasant

House guests, more than others are inclined to confide about personal affairs. It is natural ofcourse. They are the first to be served in the morning and the last at night. More especially do we know those who come time after time and at least two or three times a year. The Stillmans from Westerly, Rhode Island for instance or Mr. and Mrs. Robert King from New Canann, Connecticut. The latter were here for the week-end and today came back from a Boston shopping trip full of excitement and interest in a new writst watch. Years ago when Mr. King was a student at the Mass. Institute of Technology he used to pass the expensive jewelry store of Shreeve, Crump and Low. Someday, he said to himself, I want to buy something nice in that store. Today was the day. Mr. King chose for Mrs. King a hand-made wrist watch encircled with diamonds.

Tuesday, March 23, 1943 Pleasant

Mr. Pope, luncheon guest, called back to us as he was leaving: "I live in the house at Manchester, Mass. where Longfellow wrote "The Wreck of the Hesperus".

Mrs. M. W. Strickland of Waban entertained a party of six at dinner tonight.

Wednesday, March 24, 1943 Cloudy

A copy of "The Characters in Tales of a Wayside Inn" found its way out to Seaman, Ohio at Christmas time, according to a letter from Mrs. L. M. Burgess. Mrs. Burgess says that she received the book as a Christmas gift. Now she wants to read the Tales of a Wayside Inn and can't find a copy in the whole town of Seaman! So this country woman writes: "I'm wondering if you have any - an inexpensive copy of the "Tales" - paper back will be satisfactory".

Thursday, March 25, 1943 Pleasant

Late this afternoon the Bus stopped and left here one of its passengers, a Mr. C. W. Hooper of Roanoke, Virginia. "I was in Worcester" said Mr. Hooper "so thought I'd better come to see this place. Heard a lot about it." Mr. Hooper ordered dinner then spent a half hour in walking to the Chapel and Schoolhouse. Before eating there was time also to see the Old Kitchen and Parlor of the Inn. He told us that he had visited Botsford Tavern, Dearborn Inn and Greenfield Village. Then he spoke proudly of Williamsburg in his own native state. After dinner while getting ready to take the Bus, Mr. Hooper expressed sincere and genuine appreciation of an "interesting evening".

Friday, March 26, 1943 Pleasant, warm

Two British seamen were brought to the Inn this afternoon by a lady from Concord. They went through the house and afterwards enjoyed a cup of tea. One of the boys was a burly fellow with reddish hair - a first class Seaman, while the other was a meek little man, a Petty officer. Both seemed a bit sad and we tried our best to cheer them. The tea apparently made a difference. Smiles appeared as they emerged from the dining room.

Saturday, March 27, 1943 Cloudy

The morning was spent in taking care of the little geraniums in each window of the down-stairs rooms. Their leaves were given a good shower, and the dirt around the roots was overturned. Now they are enjoying the warmth of a Spring sun after the long, hard winter. They, like the rest of us, have found difficulty in constantly changing temperatures and severe cold weather. It won't be long, however, before they will be carried out-of-doors for the Summer. We hope, before leaving and around Easter time that each one will display a red or pink blossom.

Sunday, March 28, 1943 Very pleasant

This bright, warm day with plenty of sunshine brought forth many guests. At noon time a family group of ten celebrated the homecoming of a navy son and brother. In the late afternoon Mrs. Kileen from Worcester brought 21 girl scouts to be shown through the house after which a Sunday night supper was served on the porch. Among other guests were a middle aged man and wife who walked over from Concord, a distance of 12 miles. They had dinner and walked back.

Monday, March 29, 1943 Very pleasant, cold

Yesterday's Boston Post has a feature article which tells about legalized lotteries. These flourished in Massachusetts through most of the 18th century and were numerous until 1826. As a matter of fact, Lotteries were then popular all over the country; the Louisana Lottery was probably the most famous. Cergymen, business men, educators and bankers participated in this way of raising money. The Post article describes the various purposes for which the money was spent; poor widows, the building of bridges and monuments. For instance, the Washington Monument in the Nation's Capitol was the result of a famous Lottery. Educational institutions such as Harvard College and Dartmouth College, benefitted. Finally we learn that a Lottery was conducted in this very hostelry, the Wayside Inn, in the year 1760. The writer says that the purpose of the Wayside Inn lottery is not immediately apparent, but the records show that one was definately run here during the time of Ezekiel Howe's proprietor-ship. This is a lead to further research and we hope that more can be learned about this interesting bit of Wayside Inn history. Our records show that Ezekiel was the most prosperous of the Howe landlords. During his regime, 1746-1796 several additional acres of land were acquired. He did a flourishing Inn business. And when the Revolutionary War came, Ezekiel as a Colonel, led two Sudbury companies to the Concord fight.

Tuesday, March 30, 1943 Cloudy

Delightful overnight guests arrived late this afternoon from New York. They were Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Alles; he a retired professor of English in a New York university and she a very bright, young appearing lady who was born and brought up in the state of Maine. They were on their way to Pemiquid Point, a rocky light-house point on the Maine coast. Here they spend their Summers and expect now to make it an all year round residence. They told of a Coast Guard station there and the numbers of men who are in training. "I'm hoping we can do our bit towards

continued next page

Tuesday March 30 - continued

entertaining them" said Mrs. Alles who is a professional "reader". She also said that Mr. Alles would give lectures on Shakespeare. And speaking of meat rationing Mrs. Alles said that she really enjoyed working out a limited food schedule and added that if need be she can always go out to her front yard and catch a fish!

Wednesday, March 31, 1943 Cloudy& rain

Overnight guests tonight were two young ladies not many years beyond their 'teens. They are studying to be nurses at a Boston institution. One of them, Miss Mary Louise Holsworth registered from Plymouth, Michigan; the other Miss Janice Crittenden is from Erie, Pennsylvania. When asked about Plymouth, Michigan, Miss Holsworth told us that she knows Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cutler and their children.

Thursday, April 1, 1943 Pleasant

The morning paper gives a good account of a meeting of the Massachusetts Real Estate Brokers' Board held last evening in a Boston hotel. Speakers included Governor Saltonstall and Professor Walter C. Voss of the Mass. Institute of Technology. Toastmaster for the occasion was Mr. Charles W. Bowker of Worcester - our Saturday night dinner guest. Mr. Bowker is pictured in the paper seated beside the Governor.

Friday, April 2, 1943 Pleasant

Week-end guests arrived today; two different groups and both stepping off the 5 o'clock bus this afternoon. They were Mrs. Millard H. Jenks and son Kimball and Mrs I. Ilbert with her son, Robin. Mrs. Jenks is the wife of the President of St. Lawrence University, Canton, New York while Mrs. Ilbert is an English woman who was in this country on a visit when War broke out. She and Robin haven't been able to return to their home. Therefore they are making the best of their time in America. Mrs. Ilbert is working in the office of the Russian Relief while Robin attends school. All four guests are here for rest and relaxation from strenuous War-time duties.

Saturday, April 3, 1943 Pleasant, cold

The Revolutionary musket with its promise by Ephraim Smith to return the gun to the town of Sudubry "if not lost in battle", was explained to a guest this afternoon. "That custom of making a soldier give a receipt for military equipment prevailed at the time of the first World War" the gentleman said. He told us that in 1918 he was an American officer in the Air Corps. As such he had to give a receipt for all equipment used in his squadron. He signed for an airplane which was unfortunately smashed up. Some years later, much to his surprise, he received a bill from the U. S. government for - One airplane, $7,000.

Wednesday, April 7, 1943 Pleasant, cold

Winter nights usually entice the popping of corn, but when April 1st comes along the corn popper and shelled corn are put away for the season. Tonight, however, they were brought out again when two little girls, Inez and Sylvia, needed entertainment. Toasting marshmallows was suggested. Then someone brought in the corn. The girls knew how to do it and the hostess helped. In the meantime father and mother were entertaining friends by showing them around the Inn.

Seven from Framingham enjoyed a Birthday party in the dining room this evening.

Thursday, April 8, 1943 Cold

It seems trite to talk about the weather, but the weather these days is the most talked about subject. The question is asked frequently, "Isn't it cold?" Yes, it is cold and day after day a cold wind has kept everyone in heavy winter coats and furs. Lots of wind and very little sun. The lilac buds are making a brave effort to come forth and one or two of the crocus in the garden are in bud. The snow drops beneath the kitchen window have made their annual showing. But most of nature is waiting for full sunny days before appearing in Spring attire. Someone reported hearing the frogs in their first evening concert but added that instead of their usual lively peep tones, their voices were hoarse and throaty!

Friday, April 9, 1943 Pleasant

Mr. Lawrence F. Dowling told today about his father who worked beside Thomas Edison as a telegrapher at 195 Broadway, N. Y. He said that his father often recalled an amusing story about Mr. Edison. When he was working on his experiments and concentrating on his work ~~he~~ Edison seldom let outside matters interfere. Such was the case on the evening when he was to be married. Mr. Edison had told his fellow workers of his plans, but on the very evening of his marriage he stayed late at his work. "We thought you had a special engagement tonight" someone suggested. "No" said Mr. Edison, "I'm staying to work on these experiments" (Duplex system of messages). "But you told us you were going to be married", they exclaimed. So the great inventor had temporarily forgotten the time of his marriage.

Saturday, April 10, 1943 Cold

Thirteen came for dinner this evening in a group headed by the Rev. Karl Gottschling of Foxboro, Mass. The party arrived in two car loads and first visited the Mary Lamb school and Martha-Mary Chapel. Then they came into the Inn and sat down at one long table to partake of a hearty Saturday night dinner. The evening was spent around the piano in the small Ball-room where old time songs were heard.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 11, 1943 Pleasant

A young Ensign, born and brought up in Michigan, was undoubtedly the most interested visitor today. He was a dinner guest and afterwards joined a hostess in the Parlor. There he reveled in the Longfellow history. His eyes lighted with every word about the poet. Then he continued through the other rooms and was fascinated with the clock-jack in the kitchen and all the time he hardly spoke a word. Finally he confessed: "The first place I ever saw of this sort was Botsford Tavern" he said, and I saw it when a very young child. I remember it well. What a thrill I got at seeing all the old things!" This grown-up boy, seeing New England for the first time, ended by saying that he felt the Inn was a very wonderful place and he would never forget it.

Monday, April 12, 1943 Pleasant

Steve Gooch never forgets to come to the Inn. It was not altogether surprising then, to see Steve coming up the front walk this afternoon. He is a tall, clean looking fellow with a continual cheery smile. He graduated from our school way back in 1931 and is one of the few who continued his education some years later, by attending college. He succeeded in graduating from the Mass. State College at Amherst. More recently he has been working in a Defense Plant. Today he announced his induction into the service and is to report at Fort Devens in the very near future. We might say that Steve is one of our "favorite sons" and we wish him the best of luck.

Tuesday, April 13, 1943 Pleasant

Another of our favorite Wayside Inn School boys returned today in the uniform of the United States Navy. On his arm were white wings indicating the Aviation service. But first his name, Edwin Carey. He told us that he has been in training to go on a Torpedo bomber as a Turret gunner. He described the plane - a Grunman Avenger- and has already been assigned his ship, airplane carrier, the Belleau Wood. Now he is stationed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard after 14 months in Florida, Virginia and Rhode Island. Carey was an actor when in school and always appeared in the most original costume when a party was scheduled. One time he was a cowboy and another time an organ grinder. But whatever role he chose, he always played the part. Good luck to him we say. A fine looking chap; much more mature after his training and keen to be in action!

Wednesday, April 14, 1943 Cold, cloudy

Still another alumnus of the Wayside Inn School appeared today. He was Shavarsh Kolchakian who graduated in 1938. Every year since,he has made a pilgrimage to the Inn. For the past several months Kolchakian's training has been in the Radio Signal corps and he is due at Fort Devens tomorrow. Tonight he brought a young lady for dinner and during the course of conversation informed us that he is using the English translation of his given name - Richard. Shavarsh Kolchakian is Armenian and he explained that it took a long time before his father would consent to a change. The name Kolchakian remains, however, and continues to be a "tongue twister".

Thursday, April 15, 1943 Cloudy

A picture, which does not depict the beautiful effect achieved by an ice storm, is given herewith. The storm, late in February, turned the whole landscape into a fairyland and we tried to capture the lacy loveliness with a camera, not too successfully, however.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, April 16, 1943 Pleasant

The Mary Lamb school children had a treat this afternoon at their dancing class. The treat was Butter. Not in actual form, but in a description of butter; how it was made in the old days and its various uses today. Each child wrote a composition on the subject. The essays were judged by competent teachers and prizes awareded this afternoon. The first prize, a little wooden bucket filled with a half pound of butter, was awarded to Dorothy Hawes. The second prize, two miniature butter churns, was given to Janice Burland and the third best essay written by Priscilla Pittman, was awareded a really old wooden butter print. The best essay follows:

BUTTER

Butter is one of the nicest things we have to make foods taste better. It is hard to think of bread without butter. Mother uses it in cooking for fine flavor. Ofcourse we cannot have much butter these war days. Long, long ago, milk was carried in skins on backs of donkeys. The jolting of the milk over rough roads made bits of butter. Later on, butter was made in a churn. Now it is made in great creameries. Butterflies and buttercups are named after butter because they are so yellow.

Saturday, April 17, 1943 Cloudy

The holiday week-end (April 19) inspires people who are confined to offices to seek the country. Therefore our rooms are reserved for three different parties of two each - all young ladies who are office workers. Some of them arrived this afternoon and others will come tomorrow. Another overnight guest anticipating a stay of several days, is Mr. Geoffrey H. V. Baker, one of the editors of the House and Garden magaz ine.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 18, 1943 Pleasant

Sunday is the day for Navy ensigns. They come flocking in around two or three o'clock in the afternoon - some with wives or sweethearts and others in bunches of four or five unaccompanied. Again today a Navy ensign proved to be our most interested visitor. Much to our surprise he knew a great deal about Longfellow; much more than the average visitor. He told us that James Russell Lowell took Longfellow's place at Harvard as professor of Modern Languages. He knew about Longfellow's trip to Europe and his preparation for teaching at Harvard. Hardly a detail of the poet's life had escaped this serious minded young chap. After dinner he modestly confessed to being an ex-teacher of American literature.

An afternoon wedding in Framingham occasioned a luncheon here this noon time with the bridal party in attendance. Families and friends numbering 19 were seated at one table.

Monday, April 19, 1943 Cloudy and rain

The April 19th holiday brings thoughts of Paul Revere, master craftsman and patriotic messenger. Two examples of his work as a printer hang in the Bar-room. The pages of Longfellow's Tales of a Wayside Inn are turned to "Paul Revere's Ride". The morning paper brings these appropriate words: "No task too hard, nor too severe for patriots like Paul Revere". The guests are perusing the Revere book by Esther Forbes which rests on the Bar-room table. All day our thoughts have turned to Paul Revere. But he is not the only patriot to be remembered on April 19th. Never forget the farmers in every Middlesex village who dropped their ploughs, left their live-stock to the care of women folk and bid wives and children farewell. Among them was the landlord of the Red Horse Tavern in Sudbury, Colonel Ezekiel Howe.

Tuesday, April 20, 1943 Cloudy

A kind of mystery story was told recently about a copy of the Tales of a Wayside Inn. And the copy is a first edition of the Tales, originally owned by the Boston Public Library. Twenty years ago a certain person borrowed the book and was charged with it. But twenty years elapsed before the book was returned. The other day a gentleman connected with the Library was looking over some books in an Auction room. There was the very copy of the Tales. For twenty years it had been gone. Now it is safely back in its old home; a book shelf at the Boston Library.

Wednesday, April 21, 1943 Cloudy, rain

Several years ago when Mr. Ford visited the Inn, he chatted for a considerable length of time with an elderly lady. She explained many of the things in the old kitchen; their way of being made and their use. Today the lady's son, Mr. Frank Dart - for ten years on the Boston Herald - came to the Inn with a small picture. It is an original etching of Whittier's home in Amesbury, Mass. It is a beautiful little gift and underneath the etching is this inscription: "I am thy friend, John G. Whittier". The etching is really presented by Mr. Dart's brother, Mr. Edward N. Dart of 133 7th Ave. Pelham, New York. He was, for 15 years, with the New York Times. Strange to say, both men, Mr. Frank Dart and Mr. Edward Dart think that the etching is of the Wayside Inn. We are quite certain, however, that it depicts Whittier's home.

Thursday, April 22, 1943 Pleasant

Phil Merriman returned today and as usual brought his cheery smile and his enthusiasm for the Wayside Inn. Phil is a former Tauck Tour conductor who used to conduct the Gaspe Peninsula trip. Once or twice during the season he would be on the New England run. Now, for the Duration and much to his dismay, he is on a mechanical job which keeps him closely confined indoors. He was born, it seems, for the purpose of conducting tour groups. His heart and soul is in entertaining the passengers, giving them a good time and watching out for their welfare and comfort. Tonight he brought his sister-in-law and the two stayed over night. The evening was spent in viewing Phil's lovely colored slides of the Gaspe country.

Friday, April 23, 1943 Cloudy

An enjoyable guest was Mr. William C. Kalning. He was here again tonight. He came last night for the first time and is working on Government business in Marlboro. Tonight he chatted about Williamsburg and Natchez. He likes old places and things and he knows his American history. Besides, he is a kindly sort of person. Too, from what he said, he is a capable business man. His home, about which he spoke in fond terms, is a little log cabin near Asbury Park, New Jersey. It is located on a river where the most popular sport is sailing. Mr. Kalning also enthused over the simple, handmade furniture in his cabin-home. It was made, all of it, by his father. Knowing this, it was easy to understand Mr. Kalning's genuine appreciation of the Inn.

Saturday, April 24, 1943 Pleasant

The Inn was a busy place today with preparations going forward for Easter Sunday. Easter lilies have been brought in and the Kitchen is making ready to serve several hundred guests. Tonight a bride and bridegroom were overnight guests. Ensign and Mrs. W. I. Lynch- both are from Rome, New York where Mrs. Lynch teaches school. The Ensign is attached to the Harvard training school at Cambridge, Mass.

Sunday, April 25, 1943 Cold, partly cloudy

The sun, which has been in hiding almost constantly through this month, was kind enough to make an appearance today. Therefore it was a suitable day for new Easter attire. Many guests were dressed in light clothes. Towards the end of the afternoon, however, a cold wind arrived and the sun went under a cloud. The day ended rather gloomily. As a matter of fact, this Easter Sunday, 1943, was not as bright as Easter days of the past. For one thing there was an absence of flowers; very few were worn. And the clouds of war hung like an invisible curtain. The day was good, however, from the standpoint of guests. They came in large numbers at dinner-time and all through the afternoon. Sunday night supper was served in the evening.

Monday, April 26, 1943 Pleasant

A brush fire which started this morning at the old Crocker place-a neighboring farm-spread to a point alarmingly near the Inn. Around noon time clouds of smoke were seen looming upon the landscape to the west of the Inn. A high wind was blowing. The smoke became dark, almost black, indicating the burning of pine trees. Soon the whole atmosphere was filled with a dirty, white mist, and as the fire turned in its course to a point near the Calvin Howe house, ~~and~~ it was difficult to see the Chapel from the front steps of the Inn. Then the flames raged along a wooded crest towards the Smithy barn. In the meantime, large trucks filled with soldiers from Camp Framingham arrived and several fire engines from surrounding towns. Boys in the Wayside Inn School helped and all the men on the farm stopped whatever they were doing to fight the fire. People from the town hastened with shovels and buckets. The Red Cross Canteen Service from Sudbury made arrangements to serve coffee and sandwiches. Our own fire engine was the first to arrive and the last to leave. Leaving time came around eight o'clock in the evening. And it was about that time when two tired young fire fighters came to see the Wayside Inn.

"Gee I'm glad we saved this" they said as they half apologized for being here. Their clothes were torn and dirty. Their faces and hands were dirty. They were two buck-privates from Chicago.

Tuesday, April 27, 1943 Pleasant

A request has been received from Rev. Max Kapp one of the trustees for the use of lantern slides for lecture purposes. Sometime ago slides were made of the Inn and its surroundings. These have already been used several times by Dr. Kapp and we are glad that he is to continue his talks. The Inn will be a new subject to people in northern New York state. Dr. Kapp teaches at St. Laurence University.

Wednesday, April 28, 1943 Pleasant

Father Wenerverg brought a little old lady to the Inn today and this way celebrated her 86th birthday. She was a bright little woman and expressed her views on many important questions of the day. When someone wished her many more birthdays and many more years of happiness, she stated emphatically but with a slight trace of a tear, " I only hope to live long enough to see Peace declared". These words arrested the attention of a man at the next table who was in the uniform of the United States Army.

Thursday, April 29, 1943 Cold, windy

The McCurdys have known the Inn for years. As each McCurdy child came along, he was brought here when very young. Today, during vacation time, Mrs. McCurdy decided to bring William, Jr. and Anne to the Inn and invited two playmates to join them. This made a foursome between the ages of 10 and 14. The day was pleasant, but cold. So the McCurdys after seeing the Mill and school house sought the Inn for warmth and refreshment. The children were full of enthusiasm and enjoying their holiday to the utmost. Then came a surprise. Mrs. McCurdy suggested that the party stay overnight. What fun for the children ! To sleep in this historic place! It was indeed a treat. The telephone buzzed with calls to waiting parents and final arrangements were made. What started to be a single holiday in the country turned into a real overnight stay-away-from-home party.

Friday, April 30, 1943 Rain

The McCurdys attended the school service at the Martha-Mary Chapel this morning.

The quotation on the front page of the Boston Post this morning is from Longfellow's poem KERAMOS: " For some must follow and some command, though all are made of clay." These words appear on the Keramos jug in the Parlo of the Inn.

Mrs. Wm. L. Stidger of Boston was a luncheon guest yesterday and told about Mr. Stidger's recent visit in Dearborn.

Saturday, May 1,1943 Cloudy

An attractive couple - about in their thirties - were overnight guests last night and this morning enjoyed very much the rooms of the Inn. They were quiet and rather uncommunicative, but we learned that a new home is being prepared for them in the nearby town of weston. The house is not quite ready. Therefore Mr. & Mrs. Truitt are "rooming out" until they can establish themselves. They spoke of coming from Pittsburg, and promised in the future to be frequent visitors at the Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

May 2, 1943 - May 8, 1943

Sunday, May 2, 1943 — Pleasant

Every room available was used last night for overnight guests. This was due to the fact that Miss Child of the Graduate Club in Boston brought 12 young people for a kind of house party. There were seven girls and four boys. Some came at a late hour after attending the Symphony Concert. Besides this group there were other house guests. Miss Mary R. McCarty stayed over after attending a Bird Club meeting here yesterday and Ensign and Mrs. R. E. Landry were a honeymoon couple.

Monday, May 3, 1943 — Rain

A Lieutenant in the Air Corps spoke with feeling this evening about being back in New England. He majored in history at college and loves the traditions which surround old New England homes. "You have no idea how happy I am to be back here" he said as he glanced around the old kitchen. Very likely he had seen service recently in some foreign land. The evening was warm and pleasant and the sunset unusually bright. The Inn was an ideal place for a young man and his maid to spend a quiet time.

Tuesday, May 4, 1943 — Cloudy

Two little girls, both near 2 years old, became acquainted here today. Judie was from California and she said "Hi!" to Ann, a sweet child in blue dress with white pinafore-and golden hair. Judie was more talkative and asked a lot of questions. She pointed to a middle-aged lady and asked Ann "Who?", Ann replied "Gama". They walked hand in hand through the rooms like old friends. All was well until Ann turned the handle of the old coffee grinder. Judie wanted to play with it too-and at the same time. Suddenly a wail was heard and a shower began. The two had to be separated - and parted not such very good friends.

Wednesday, May 5, 1943 — Pleasant

This is the time of year for groups; Club luncheons, annual meetings and graduation exercises. Yesterday about 40 nurses, graduates and students, came by bus from the Waltham Hospital to have dinner here. Miss Clark, Superintendant of Nurses, came with them and after dinner informed us that their purpose in coming was to get good food and have it well served. "You know the Nurses have to eat Cafeteria style", she said "and now with food rationing they seldom have what is called a good square meal." Then she added, "but they got one here."

The Annual Meeting of the Sudbury Women's Club took place today following luncheon served in the large dining room. There were 45 present. This is the third year in succession the Sudbury women have come here.

May 2, 1943 - May 8, 1943

Thursday, May 6, 1943 Partly cloudy

A farewell party gathered here this afternoon and partook of a hearty luncheon served on the Porch. This was a teachers group from one of the Marlboro schools and the honor guest was one of the teachers who has joined the Spars. There were eleven in all, including one lone man, the Principal.

Friday, May 7, 1943 Cloudy

A letter was handed across the Bar this evening by Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Wm. P. Wattles, overnight guests. It is a printed copy of a letter written by the Colonel's son, Dick, and it is dated January 31, 1943. Since then, hundreds of copies have been printed. The letter has been reproduced in the Congressional Record. It has caused a sensation throughout the United States. It begins this way.

"From about 10 a.m. until 2:30 p.m. it is 130 in the shade. We run around in cut off slacks and sometimes nothing. We are all as black as ink now." The letter was written at Guadalcanal. It goes on to describe horrible conditions. Towards the end Dick has met his brother and says, "My brother, 18 years old (a Marine), put in five months of this hell..... He is an old man at 18. Not cracked up, but the childish fun of that age completely obliterated by sight of death and pain. Don't spend your money on amusements for soldiers. Save their lives with guns and planes, -that's what we want out here, and a little note once in a while of love and praise."

Saturday, May 8, 1943 Pleasant

Once in a while the Inn is visited by Dr. Charles M. Proctor of Southboro, Mass. He has established a Dental Clinic at the Berry Schools, Georgia. He and Mrs. Proctor spoke enthusiastically about his clinic. He established it in memory of his son. A resident dentist is maintained and the Proctor's spend two or three weeks at the school annually. They spoke appreciatively of what Mr. and Mrs. Ford have done for the school.

Sunday, May 9, 1943 Pleasant

Many Mothers came to the Inn today and were given a rest from tedious kitchen labors. There were old Mothers and young Mothers - all being treated to a Sunday dinner prepared, cooked and served for them instead of by them. The day was pleasant and interspersed among the family groups were several young couples of the Army and Navy - far away from their own homes and Mothers; strangers in New England. They were seeking here the traditional New England atmosphere, plus good food. Most of them were intensely interested in the Inn. They spoke of its peacefulness and beauty and of their desire to return to it after the War.

Monday, May 10, 1943 Cold

Mr. and Mrs. Bowker came from Worcester Saturday evening and along with their usual gift of roses they brought a copy of the Christian Science Monitor for May 8th. In the Magazine section is a page called, "A little corn for Johnny-Cake", and a long paragraph describes the Wayside Inn Grist Mill. It is illustrated with a beautiful picture of the Mill; one of the best we have seen. It shows a number of sheep grazing in the foreground and the shadows and shading of dark and light around the Mill make an especially impressive picture.

Tuesday, May 11, 1943 Cloudy

When in the Wayside Inn Boys School, Joe Young was Joe Bensky. He had his name changed and is now in the Merchant Marines. Last week he came back to tell of World travels. He is one of more boys who has had the awful experiences of clinging to a life raft for over 16 hours. His ship was torpedoed twice. Joe was cheerful, but there were lines in his face, not noticed before, and his cheeks were pale.

Wednesday, May 12, 1943 Rain

Guests often speak about Whittier when they see his picture hanging in the Parlor - "Where was he born?" they ask or "Where did he live?" Almost every one remembers "Snow-Bound" and recently a woman spoke affectionately of Whittier's poem, "In School Days". She knew a daughter of the little girl mentioned in the poem. Today this short poem of Whittier's was found printed in a current magazine:

WARP AND WOOF OF LIFE

Like warp and woof all destinies
Are woven fast,
Linked in sympathy like the keys
Of an organ vast.

Pluck one thread, and the web ye mar;
Break but one
Of a thousand keys, and the paining jar
Through all will run.

John Greenleaf Whittier

Thursday, May 13, 1943 Very Pleasant

The Inn was thoroughly enjoyed today by fifty-eight women who came from Fort Devens to see the house and to have luncheon. They were wives of officers. Most of them were from other States and some of them had travelled extensively in other countries. All were cordial and friendly and attentive listeners as the story of the Inn was told. They spent some time in the front yard - walking to the school house and to the garden. The day was beautiful with sunshine and warmth; much appreciated after a "spell" of cold, rainy weather.

Friday, May 14, 1943 Very Pleasant

"Who ever makes a garden
Has never worked alone;
The rain has always found it
The sun has always known
The wind has blown across it
And helped to scatter seeds
Who ever makes a garden
Has all the help he needs."

Our garden is showing a little color. Red tulips line the pathway and white violets are thick under the apple tree , lilies of the valley are in bud. The forsythia is ready to bloom. Near the house the lilacs are trying hard to be on schedule with their lovely white and lavender blossoms. Beautiful Spring surrounds this old fashioned quaint abode. And the greens are in their p prime; dark green almost black and dainty light green; yellow g green and rich brown-green. The greens throw a glow of warmth and freshness around colorful garden plots.

"Who ever makes a garden
Has, oh, so many friends!-
The glory of the morning
The dew when daylight ends
The wind, and rain, and sunshine
And dew, and fertile sod
And he who makes a garden
Works hand-in-hand with God-"

Saturday, May 15, 1943 Pleasant

A glimpse of Hitler in the Munich Station was described today by one of our guests, a retired school teacher from Houston, Texas. She visited Germany in 1939 and was leaving the Munich Station just as the Feuhrer and his aides arrived. Everywhere people were shouting "Heil Hitler". The taxi-cab driver was flustered and made way for the Feuhrer-speaking of him with a g great deal of reverence. Our guest recalled other experiences; she told of seeing Mussolini's home in Italy. What a rare treat for boys and girls in a High School way back in Texas! They were fortunate, indeed, to have had a teacher with the knowledge and experience gleaned by World travel.

Sunday, May 16, 1943 Cloudy

In apple blossom time the Catholic Daughters from Concord gather together for a Communion Breakfast. For the past ten years the Wayside Inn has been their meeting place. Today was their day. The large dining room looked fresh and gay with large bunches of pink and white blossoms. Over ninety women sat down to a hearty breakfast. They were in the dining room until noon time. During the meal several vocal selections were heard. All declared this year's breakfast was the best ever altho' their program varies little from year to year.

Monday, May 17, 1943 Very pleasant

This evening just as long shadows began to creep across the lawn, the Chapel bell was heard. At the same time a lovely bride entered the front door of the Chapel and walked up the aisle on the arm of her father. At the altar she met the groom, Mr. James Greenawalt - a nice looking young man in the uniform of the United States Army. The bride was gowned in white satin. She was Miss Eleanor Goulding from our own town, South Sudbury and a former pupil in the Wayside Inn schools. She has often played the organ in the Martha-Mary Chapel for other weddings. About eighty guests attended the wedding ceremony which was followed by a reception in the large dining room of the Inn. Ice cream and cake were served.

Tuesday, May 18, 1943 Pleasant

The Colbys are good Wayside Inn friends so we were sorry last evening when Mr. Colby came for dinner without bringing Mrs. Colby. He was accompanied however, by Mrs. Colby's mother and a friend. The friend upon introduction, proved to be Mrs. Marion Trask and she told us that she was an Interior Decorator and had done the interior of the Dearborn Inn. It was not surprising that Mrs. Trask came with Mr. Colby for the Colbys are "art" people: Mrs. Colby being the Director of the Vesper George School of Art.

Wednesday, May 19, 1943 Partly cloudy

Aviation Lieutenant emerging from the dining room: "That was the finest meal I've had in New England".

Sailor to his friend: "If we don't leave now, I'll have a hectic time getting to my appointment with the dentist".

Friend: "Well, lets go. This is no place in which to be hectic".

Wednesday, May 19 - continued

A recent guest from Fairbanks, Alaska told of teaching dancing there and using the "Good Morning" book.

Thursday, May 20, 1943 Partly cloudy

Neighboring Sudbury people sometimes entertain men in the service; friends of friends or relatives. A Sudbury neighbor when introducing a boy from California recently, said he always liked to bring boys to the Inn because, by coming here,"they carry away with them a lasting, worth-while impression of the town". This afternoon Mrs. Geehan who lives on the Inn property brought a soldier boy from the state of Oregon. Decorations on his blouse indicated foreign service and medals of honor.

Friday, May 21, 1943 Rain

Forty-seven women carrying umbrellas and wearing rubbers descended upon the Inn this afternoon and were more than welcome around the cheery fireplace in the Bar-room. It was a dismal day and the women were young and full of fun. They came from the Mass. Institute of Technology where their husbands are studying for War-time jobs. They loved the Inn with its cozy atmosphere and they liked especially the old kitchen. One asked about Longfellow's connection with the Inn. But just at this point music was heard in the direction of the Ball room. It was dancing-class afternoon. The boys and girls from the Southwest school were doing a Quadrille. The question was asked the ladies: "Would you like to see the dancing or hear about Longfellow?" "See the dancing"was the quick response. Consequently the group adjourned to the Ball room where they watched the children for about half an hour. Longfellow was not forgotten, however. After the dancing, all came down to the Parlor where the story of the sombre clock and the Spinet was told.

Saturday, May 22, 1943 Cloudy

One person for whom we feel a bit sorry is Phil Merriman. He is the Tauck Tour conductor who is now working at the Pratt-Whitney Aircraft Company in Hartford. Once in every six weeks he is entitled to a Sunday off. The past two have been spent at the Inn. Tonight Phil came again and this time his appearance was alarming. The difference is between out-door and in-door work. Formerly, when making his tour trips, Phil was robust and healthy with full pink cheeks. Now his face is thin and pale. His smile is not quite as spontaneous. He tells us that a Sunday here is a good tonic.

Sunday, May 23, 1943 Very pleasant

A re-newed ban on pleasure driving made the Inn an unusually quiet place on this lovely May Sunday. Most of the guests came by Bus. There were several "Waves" from Cambridge where they are in training at Radcliffe College. Also the usual number of Ensigns with wives and sweethearts. One lonely Lieutenant came by himself. He stayed around the house all the afternoon and wrote postal cards. When there was a free moment to talk with the hostess behind the Bar, he told of his home in southern Illinois and of his brother working at the Willow Run plant. He wanted to talk and stayed over a bus in order to have a friendly chat.

Monday, May 24, 1943 Pleasant

The Newman Club of Marlboro were seated in the large dining room this evening where 70 members enjoyed a turkey dinner. There was a head table and lilacs were used for decoration. The women came by bus and also by taxi. Marlboro taxis made two or three trips each way. This was the only means of transportation available. The pleasure driving ban makes the use of one's own car almost an impossibility.

Tuesday, May 25, 1943 Pleasant

Another group of women, the "Queens of Avalon" came from Marlboro this evening and were also seated in the large dining room. They numbered thirty-six. After dinner a service of Installation was held in the Martha-Mary Chapel.

Wednesday, May 26, 1943 Cloudy

The Inn was saddened and shocked today by the news of Mr. Edsel Ford's death. Even though he had not been a frequent visitor, he was always thought of as a gracious and kindly friend of the Inn; keenly interested in this old house and what it stands for. Every year for a number of years Mr. Edsel Ford's children came to the Inn on their way to Seal Harbor. This link with Mr. Edsel Ford's family brought him close to the hearts and minds of all. Today our heartfelt sympathy is with those nearest and dearest to him.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, May 27, 1943 Pleasant

Our old friends the Stillmans arrived this evening to stay over the week-end. They came from Westerly (Rhode Island) by train to Boston, then to the Inn by Bus. Today was spent in attending the Harvard Commencement exercises. Mr. Stillman graduated from Harvard in 1906. Mrs. Stillman is a former newspaper woman and has spent some time as Secretary to Miss Freda Hempel. Consequently the Stillmans have many interesting things to talk about and their semi-annual visits are a pleasure for the Inn family and other guests who happen to meet them. They both have a rare sense of humor. We remember Mrs. Stillman describing her kitchen as the kind where one has to walk a mile for a pinch of salt!

Friday, May 28, 1943 Pleasant

The hostess on duty and the Stillmans, house guests, were entertained this evening by two other house guests. They were Miss Phoebe Scott and Miss Mollie Morrissey - on their way from New York to Ogunquit, Maine and both very bright women. Miss Morrissey is English and lost a brother at Dunkirk. She said that the most impressive time of the War in England was when Big Ben struck the hour on Armistice day as a signal of silence. Everyone stopped whatever he was doing and paid a silent tribute. People on the street stopped walking, motor cars, trucks and busses came to a halt. For two minutes there was not a sound. Miss Morrissey's description of it was as impressive as the event itself.

The Inn was closed for a few hours during the afternoon out of respect to Mr. Edsel Ford.

Saturday, May 29, 1943 Pleasant

A return to another era was witnessed here this afternoon when a horse and two seated carriage was seen in the parking space. Mr. Welch was driving and came over from Framingham to meet family and friends arriving on the Bus. The horse was restless and frightened by the sound of a motor. Consequently he had to be "held" while the women folk climbed into the carriage. Last seen, this gay-nineties conveyance was jogging over the hill with a full load aboard.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 30, 1943 — Very pleasant

The hostess felt complimented. A guest remarked as he was being shown through the house today: "You almost need a guide around here!" And the same guest spoke of the lovely low fenders which half-circle the fireplaces as "little fences".

Most of the guests today came by Bus except for a few who were on their way to or from cemeteries on this Memorial Day. The most interesting visitors were four French Naval officers who were charmed with the Inn and its surroundings. They liked it so well they stayed from noon time until late evening, partaking of both dinner and supper. They asked for some of our strawberry jam "to take aboard ship".

Monday, May 31, 1943 — Very pleasant

For this Memorial Day holiday we can think of no more appropriate story to relate than one told by a visitor- the Reverend Robert J. Hodgen of Plymouth, Massachusetts. A pair of air-corps wings were worn on the sombre, black collar of his coat. "No, I'm not in the Army, he said, but those wings came from the uniform of my son who was killed in an airplane crash". Then Mr. Hodgen went on to say that he has <u>six</u> more sons in the Army . A seventh son, who is afflicted with curvature of the spine, is working in the Pratt-Whitney Aircraft Company in Hartford. Mrs. Hodgen then spoke up and informed us that their family originally numbered <u>eight</u> sons and no daughters - one son killed, six in the Service and one in Defense Work. A wonderful family with a wonderful record of Service! The Hodgens were on their way home from Leyden, Massachusetts where their air-corps son is buried. Their address is Beaver Dam Road, Plymouth, Mass.

Tuesday, June 1, 1943 — Pleasant

A letter has come from Major Morris U. Lively who dined here recently. He is a Chaplain in the Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Oklahoma and writes as follows:

> "I was, prior to coming into the Army as a Chaplain, a teacher of literature in College. It was a spiritual pleasure to visit the Inn. Your most gracious hospitality has made my visit one long to be remembered with much pleasure".

Wednesday, June 2, 1943 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin P. Stillman of Westerly, Rhode Island completed their stay today and boarded the 12 o'clock noon bus for Boston. They expressed regret at leaving and recounted their good times; walks and bus rides, chats in the Bar-room and very good meals. They have a genuine appreciation of the Inn and make a semi-annual pilgrimage, coming for a few days each Spring and Fall. In the meantime they live an active community life and share in many of the music and educational activities of the town. Mr. Stillman is a Travel Agent and Mrs. Stillman is a part time secretary to Frieda Hempel. She is also an ardent reader. Their pet is a Siamese cat.

Thursday, June 3, 1943 Pleasant

A dancing party at Graduation time has become an annual event for children of the Southwest and Mary Lamb schools. The 1943 affair was held this evening in the large Ball-room. Little boys and girls wore their best party clothes. Mothers and fathers proudly watched from the side lines and ice cream and cake were served. An orchestra furnished music while the children showed their parents and friends how to do the Quadrille, sea-side polka Varsovienne.

Friday, June 4, 1943 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Lester of New York are registered here and expect to stay two or three days. Tonight they attended the dancing class. Mr. Lester is a retired Banker. He has spoken several times of being shown through the Rouge Plant by Mr. Henry Ford and of his interest in Greenfield Village. Sometime ago, Mr. Lester suffered a slight shock and since then has been rather feeble. He is cheerful, however, and enjoys the companionship and care given by Mrs. Lester who is constantly by his side.

Saturday, June 5, 1943 Pleasant

Recently an English guest spoke of the two minutes of Silence in London on Armistice Day. Big Ben gave the signal for every one to stop and bow his head in prayer. An account of this was given in a recent Diary. Today a further description was found in reading a report from the Rev. Magnus C. Ratter who says that:

continued next page

Saturday, June 5 - continued

"It is possible that some have not heard of the Big Ben Silent Minute Fellowship; a spiritual adventure in which more might like to take part. On occasions when the chimes are heard, the listener joins in meditation with the great number who use this evening call as a Silent Minute. It is also an acceptable way to join prayer with our boys absent on service, aware that they share with us in the precise moment. In the faith that prayer is a force, the Silent Minute will help to sweeten and spiritualize the life of the modern world. Many pray that righteousness may triumph; but let every man give his own highest thoughts the sanctity of prayer. I, personally, when I hear the chimes, repeat quietly The Lord's Prayer".

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 6, 1943 Very pleasant

The four French officers who were here last Sunday returned today. They asked for a room in order to change their clothes and soon came fairly flying down the stairs, out the front door and disappeared for the afternoon. At supper time they re-appeared in snow-white uniforms. These attracted a lot of attention in the dining room as did their perfectly correct and lively French talk. Their handsome dark faces were also commented upon. They seem to have become very fond of the Inn and expressed over and over again their pleasure at being here.

One of our steady customers in what we might call the pre-Bus era, was a Mr. Hutchinson who always came alone and always enjoyed dinners here. For the past two Sundays Mr. Hutchinson has come from Waltham on his bicycle.

Monday, June 7, 1943 Rain

This rainy day brought a little girl and her Grandmother all the way from California. They stepped off a bus around noon time and expressed a desire to see the house. Their trip was a rather hasty one as they had to return on the very "next bus". When leaving, the Grandmother noticed the pink locust bush which grows near the front door, now in full bloom. The little girl asked if she could have a blossom to take home. "I've never seen a child with so much interest in flowers" said Grandma. Last seen these two, representing age and youth, were walking hand in hand towards the bus stop under an old fashioned, black umbrella.

Tuesday, June 8, 1943 Pleasant

The Boys School Graduation activities began this evening when the annual Banquet was held in the large dining room of the Inn. Usually this affair takes place at Dutton Lodge, but this year on account of the ban on pleasure driving and limited use of gasoline, the dinner was served here. The menu consisted of Fruit-cup, Roast Turkey and Ice Cream. This was enjoyed by about 130 friends, relatives, neighbors and all the boys and faculty of the school. Afterwards the Senior Class Will, Prophesy and Valedictory address were given.

Wednesday, June 9, 1943 Pleasant

A postal card with a picture of the Pilgrim Maiden statue at Plymouth, Mass. has come from Mrs. Robert J. Hodgen who was here last week with Mr. Hodgen. They are the people who have six boys

(continued next page)

Wednesday, June 9 - continued

in the Service and one at the Pratt-Whitney Airplane plant. The eighth boy, Robert, Junior was killed in an airplane crash. Mrs. Hodgen writes: "May be you will remember the "Hodgens" - - we did enjoy the Wayside Inn so much". And by the way, it was Mrs. Hodgen who gave us these lines which were sung in the old days as one worked the up and down butter churn.

"Molly must spin
And Polly must bake
And Dolly has all the
Butter to make."

The Boys School Senior Prom was held in the large Ball room this evening. Friends and alumni of the school who usually attend were missed this year due to militaty service and gasoline rationing.

Thursday, June 10, 1943 Pleasant

Diplomas were awarded this evening to graduating classes of all the Wayside Inn Schools. They were presented by Mr. Sennott at the Graduation exercises held in the Martha-Mary Chapel. Parents and friends attended the eight o'clock program which included several musical selections. The Mary Lamb and Southwest children sang songs and gave several recitations. Mr. Arthur E. Paul, Supervisor, Mass. Division of Child Guidance was the principal speaker.

Antonio Odicini and Juan Malvarez, both connected with the Banko Orientale of Uruguay, head banking institution of Uruguay, were luncheon guests here today of Mr. Ralph M. Binney, a Boston banker. The two South Americans came to the United States seven weeks ago at the suggestion of the office of coordinator of Inter-American affairs, Nelson A. Rockefeller. The purpose of their visit is to learn North American banking procedure. In Boston special emphasis has been placed upon the export and import trade involving wool and hides. The men were accompanied by Mr. W. A. Sutherland representing the coordinator's office, former Secretary to President William Howard Taft.

Friday, June 11, 1943 Very pleasant

About two weeks ago a Mr. and Mrs. Holden stopped here for tea en route to Northfield, Mass. in the western part of the state. Now this would not be an unusual occurance except for the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Holden were riding bicycles and expected to make their entire trip by this means of trasportation. About six o'clock this evening the pair returned. "Well, here we are" they said, "we've come 50 miles today, hoping all the way that you could put us up for the night." We could, and we learned that the Holdens had not only been to Northfield, Mass. but to Hanover, New Hampshire and even into the state of Vermont. They live in Cambridge, Mass. where Mr. Holden is connected with Harvard College. They are lovers of nature and the out-of-doors and spoke enthusiastically of the scenery along their way.

Saturday, June 12, 1943 Pleasant

Samuel Longfellow was as able a poet as his brother, but he never achieved as much fame. He wanted to write and did write some very beautiful hymns, but he was modest. He let Henry take all the honors. Consequently Henry has rather over shadowed his talented brother. Today a hymn of Samuel's came to mind. The last verse gives strength and inspiration:

He who, with calm, undauted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still, -
He joins the faithful host!"

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 13, 1943 Very warm

In these gasoline-saving days, the neighboring towns are well represented among our guests. Recently there have been people from Hudson, Marlboro, Framingham, Northboro, Southboro, Wayland, Maynard and Sudbury. They are the owners of small shops or professional people, school teachers and librarians. Tonight the Searles and Brigham families arrived in one car from Marlboro. Howard Searles is director of Art in the Marlboro schools. He has travelled extensively and spent one summer in England. There he met an English school teacher, her father a writer. The first poem taught the young lady by her father was Paul Revere's Ride. This seems unusual when there are so many very fine English poems to be learned. However, it is not to be forgotten that Longfellow, in his time, was almost as popular in England as in America. Howard told us that his friend plans to come to America as soon as the War is over and he has promised to bring her to the Wayside Inn.

Monday, June 14, 1943 Very pleasant

Mr. Lemon witnessed the change. He was here when guests arrived by bicycle, horseback, in carriages and on foot. Then came the automobile. How strange when a party drove up in this four wheeled, mechanized vehicle! And what tales of speed! Mr. Lemon would have been amazed at a later date to seehundreds of automobiles bringing hundreds of people to the Inn. Now a change is being witnessed again. Every day the guests come again by carriage, horseback or on bicycles. Yes, the Welch's carriage is seen at least once a week in the parking space. Cyclists come every day; sometimes to stay overnight. Today nine luncheon guests used the horse as their mode of travel. Four drove from Wayland in a carriage and five came on horseback.

Tuesday, June, 15, 1943 Pleasant

One morning Miss Fisher saw a man sitting on a rail fence near the Inn and thought him to be a rather suspicious looking character. He wore thick glasses and over his shoulder was slung a pair of field glasses. He watched the birds and sat for an hour or two appaently content to be out of doors. At any rate, he didn't come into the Inn. That very afternoon Miss Fisher happened to be in Boston at one of the large banking institutions. There was the same man, without hat and carrying the field glasses. Still Miss Fisher wondered about him; where he was from, what he was doing. In the evening she learned the answer. At the "Pops"-symphony concert in Symphoney Hall, Boston there was her man - a member of the orchestra sitting on the stage and playing the clarinet.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, June 16, 1943 Very pleasant

An aviation cadet and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Verne Rockcastle registered from Rochester, New York early yesterday afteroon. The afternoon was spent in walking around the estate. This morning immediately after breakfast they started out walking again. This time carrying a large bird book. They walked and looked and listened for several hours, not returning for lunch until around three o'clock. Cadet Rockcastle is in training at Harvard College.

Thurdday, June 17, 1943 Pleasant

Six overnight guests in parties of two came in to-night around dinner time. All were interesting; two ladies from New York City on their way to Maine for the summer; Rev. and Mrs. Henry R. Rose, he a brother of Wallace Rose one of the Fraters. The third couple were Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Jarboe arriving on horseback from their farm in Cochituate, Mass. The horses were lodged in the barn overnight and were fed oats and hay. Their stalls were made comforable with a bed of hay.

Friday, June 18, 1943 Pleasant

Rev. and Mrs. Rose gave an interesting account this morning of their summer residence in Maine, located at South Harpswell. Forty years ago a group of people, all close friends, established an Auburn-Harpswell Association. They built cottages around a central dining hall. Year after year they have returned; they and their children and now their children's children. All sorts of sports are enjoyed such as tennis and bathing and a central recreation hall provides entertainment on rainy days. Sunday evenings all gather to hear Dr. Rose in a religious service. Dr. Rose spoke this morning of his admiration for Mr. Ford and how he preached a sermon once commending Mr. Ford for his $5.00 a day wage. Business men in his parish didn't like it, said Dr. Rose.

Saturday, June 19, 1943 Pleasant

Miss Fisher is our nature enthusiast and reports an oriole's nest found recently near the barn. It is made almost entirely of horse hair.

Many turtles - snapping turtles, have been seen near the pohds around the estate. The school boys tell of turtles large enough to stand on. And a turtle large enough for that is probably 50 years old. Ofcourse there are many smaller ones.

Sunday, June 20, 1943 Very pleasant

The Inn was bought in 1894 by Mr. S. Herbert Howe of Marlboro. His son, Louis P. Howe was a dinner guest today and volunteered the following information:

A Mr. Seymour had use of the Inn and was living here when Mr. Howe bought the place. His mother was a Howe.

Mr. Homer Rogers of Sudbury went into partnership with Mr. S. Herbert Howe. Mr. Howe furnished the money, Mr. Rogers ran the Inn.

In 1895 the carriage shed, the west wing of the house, was remodelled into a dining room. In the old days this wing of the house provided a shelter for stage coaches. Drovers would warm themselves at the large old fireplace (now at the right of entrance into dining room).

The Red Horse sign was found in the barn at the French place, now Dutton Lodge. It was being used for floor boards in a horse stall.

The Howe coat-of-arms, now in the Parlor, came from Dunstable, Mass. "or up that way". The original coat-of-arms or the one which belonged to the Inn in the old days was later owned by a Mrs. Richardson.

Drovers stopping at the Inn with cattle, herded them in a pasture where now stands the old Hager house (Nobscot cottage).

M r. Edward R. Lemon bought from Mr. Howe. He made the first payment on the Inn in 1897. Paid $700.00 down.

Monday, June 21, 1943 Pleasant

A tall young woman arrived by bus this noon time and stayed for luncheon. She was a school teacher from Birmingham, Alabama; a teacher of English literature and therefore made notes as she went through the Inn. She told of seeing hundreds of planes from the Willow Run plant being flown to Birmingham where they are modified; that is, prepared especially for the certain parts and climates of the World where they will be used. She belongs to the Red Cross motor corps and helps to transport the pilots who operate these planes.

Tuesday, June 22, 1943 Very warm

Some delightful guests arrived yesterday afternoon to stay a couple of days. They are Mrs. Dorothy Young and her daughter Patricia . Mrs. Young teaches singing while Patricia works in an office and studies music in spare time. The father is an artist and their home is in Stratford, Connecticut. Mother and daughter are here for a rest. But they are friendly and talkative. Mrs. Young was born in England and had an interesting experience as a tutor for two lovely English children. Then she went to France in World War I and met her husband, an American from Dallas, Texas. She gave up country, family and friends and has made her home in America ever since. There is an "invisible cord" however, which binds her to England. She speaks with a charming accent and often mentions her home and relatives. She is a kindly, sensitive person and full of appreciation of cultural things. For instance she has described with a great deal of enthusiasm a few pieces of bric-a- brac which she brought over from England, one by one. Her appreciation of the Inn is remarkable; a sincere love of the old. Today she came to the Bar and repeated these words in her beautiful soft voice.

"Fancy hath cast a spell
upon the place and made it Holy.
And the villagers would say that
never evil thing approached
that went unpunished there."

Think on these words. How applicable is their meaning to this dear old Inn! Mrs. Young remembered hearing them years ago. She doesn't know the source.

Wednesday, June 23, 1943 Cooler

Mrs. Young and her daughter, house guests, gave us a treat in the Ball room this afternoon. They played and sang for at least two hours. Miss Young is an able pianist. Mrs. Young makes a specialty of teaching voice to very young children. She studies every Summer at the Julliard School of Music in New York.

Thursday, June 24, 1943 Very warm

A farewell dinner was given this evening for a young lady who is leaving the Curtis Shoe factory office in Marlboro. Fourteen co-workers came on the bus for a seven o'clock dinner served on the porch.

A very nice young couple ordered dinner this evening in between bus time. On further investigation we leatned that they had come by truck. A large, red, farm truck was their means of transportation.

Friday, June 25, 1943 Very warm

A very warm day and very few guests. We are "catching up" on desk work. The article about Mr. Ford in the July Womans Home Companion has been read and clipped and placed on file. Mr. and Mrs. Stidger are frequent guests here.

Saturday, June 26, 1943 Very warm

The Inn hummed tonight with a dinner party of twenty-two and eight overnight guests. All were jolly and talkative. The party was to announce the engagement of a Sudbury couple, Miss Nancy Howe and Mr. Allan Bowry. The overnight guests included Mr. E. P. Goodnow. He told of attending a dancing party at the Inn given several years ago by Mr. and Mrs. Ford. Mr. Goodnow's home is in Brookline, Mass. He is entertaining here a young Ensign from Arkansas whom he met in Hollywood. Both enjoyed a large pitcher of ice water before retiring. The day has been extremely warm.

Sunday, June 27, 1943 Very pleasant

Several old friends came today, among them Mr. Savides. He is of dark complexion with heavy black eyebrows. He asked about our sheep and if we ever drank sheep's milk. He said that in Constantinople during the month of May the natives drink a lot of sheep's milk. "It is very good" said Mr. Savides and recommended us to try ti some time.

Overnight guests were Lieutenant St. George Griswold and his wife who are pictured in this morning's paper, the Boston Herald. They attended recent launching exercises of the submarine chaser 1331 in the waters of Dorchester Bay.

Monday, June 28, 1943 Pleasant

Two handsome lieutenants of the U. S. Air Corps came for luncheon today and spent sometime telling about their experiences in England. They have just returned after two years there. They met the King and Queen at Bournemouth in Hampshire. Also Sir Archibald Sinclair, Minister for Air. Much of their flying was done with the Royal Air Force. They visited English homes from "cottages to castles" and when asked about English girls they spoke with enthusiasm, later admitting that they were "not so well kept" as American girls.

Tuesday, June 29, 1943 Pleasant

The Inn is taking on a more informal air these days. Guests are few in number and those who come make themselves very much at home. For instance they call upstairs to the third floor, "Are you coming for dinner, Mary?" Or they take a chair and spend the afternoon in a shady spot on the lawn. Very often those who have been coming to the Inn for years bring magazines, books and papers and spend a whole day. The neighbors drop in to wait for a bus. Or guests arriving from the city use our telephone to call neighboring farms for transportation. All this tends to create a more friendly, homelike atmosphere.

Wednesday, June 30, 1943 Pleasant

Two ladies came on an early bus today and ordered luncheon. Then they walked in the yard, sat in the Parlor and chatted together until late in the afternoon. "We've been making a tour of all the places our ancestors visited" they told us. They were sisters and one of their ancestors married a Mary Maynard of Sudbury. They felt quite sure he had once been a guest at the Wayside Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, July 1, 1943 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Howe of Marlboro celebrated their 39th wedding anniversary here tonight and enjoyed dinner served on the porch. They took their time and spent a leisurely evening. They only child, Kenneth, is in the Air Corps. When last heard from, he was in New Guinea.

Friday, July 2, 1943 Pleasant

Mrs. Gardiner Fiske of Boston has arrived to stay two or three weeks. She has been doing strenuous volunteeer work in a Boston Hospital and is here for a rest.

A lad from Detroit, now in the army and stationed at Framingham, Mass., was a guest today. He displayed special interest in the receipe for Flip. He collects receipes wherever he goes and sends them to his father. Father tries them out. If he has bad luck he writes the boy and tells him at great length just what was wrong. If he has good luck, the son never hears a word.

Saturday, July 3, 1943 Pleasant

The house was filled tonight with overnight guests including four ensigns, two young ladies and two young men. The Waves were from Pennsylvania and the men from California. Others were two couples from Newton, Mass. who arrived on bicycles. Several people came in for dinner this evening and the house took on a holiday atmosphere.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 4, 1943 — Cloudy

The Fourth of July in past years has been a day of hot weather and crowds. Today was the opposite. The weather was cloudy and cold, the house quiet. In the afternoon two middle aged ladies arrived on the bus. Also coming on the same bus was a lone soldier. As the ladies ordered supper in the Bar-room they turned to the boy - "Have you had anything to eat?" they asked. When he replied in the negative they invited him to eat with them. The boy was young - and he hesitated. "Oh yes, please do stay as our guest" urged the ladies. Later they told us that entertaining the boy was for them a great treat and they were more than pleased to have had the opportunity to do so.

Bicycles were parked against trees and on the side porch today as guests coming to the Inn used this means of transportation.

Monday, July 5, 1943 — Rain

Someone described the situation on the roads today as "weird". There was almost no travelling. Cars were few and far between. The day was cloudy with a continous drizzle. A fire was started on the hearth in the Bar-room to cheer the Inn household which included several guests who had stayed the week-end. The week-end was, ofcourse, the popular mid-summer holiday but there was practically no indication of it. Firecrackers were conspicuous by their absence. This was a literally safe and sane fourth.

The youngest visitor today was a baby only a few months old. He was the child of a Lieutenant and his wife from Ohio - now stationed in Boston.

Tuesday, July 6, 1943 — Very pleasant

This pleasant day brought forth a party of six ladies who were here to celebrate the birthday of one of their number. She was a young looking lady of 86 years.

Wednesday, July 7, 1943 — Pleasant

About two years ago a Mr. Ralph Shaw was a guest at the Inn and bought a copy of the "Tales". He read it, then passed it on to the Librarian of the Boston, Mass. Public library. She reports that ever since receiving the book it has been popular. Hardly ever is it "in" the Library. Mr. Shaw was an overnight guest tonight and told the story. He peddled down from Keene, New Hampshire on his way home, making the entire trip by bicycle.

Thursday, July 8, 1943 Pleasant

The house buzzed with activity at dinner time. Among those who stayed late to see the house was Captain Sporl and his family from New Orleans. Before entering the service Captain Sporl was connected with the New Orleans branch of the Ford Company. He said that his father had presented a Bennett watch to the Bennett Jewelry Shop in Greenfield Village. This was done several years ago. Captain Sporl has visited Greenfield Village and is now at Fort Devens, Mass.

Friday, July 9, 1943 Pleasant

For two weeks the Inn will be "home" for Mr. Ross White and his sister who arrived yesterday from Yonkers, New York. They stopped off in Worcester to see their sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bowker - our faithful Saturday evening friends who recommended Mr. Ross and his sister to the Inn. They are charming, elderly people and here to enjoy a vacation. They will spend it in walking, reading and resting and in seeing their sister in Worcester whenever possible.

Saturday, July 10, 1943 Pleąsant

Mrs. Gardiner Fiske is another guest who is making the Inn her home for several weeks. She flits in and out on her way to the Millwood Hunt Club on bicycle or horseback. Her husband is a pilot on a flying fortress "somewhere in England". Mrs. Fiske is prominent in Boston society and maintains two or three houses in city and country. For a year past she has volunteered at the Mass. General Hospital as an office worker. "I started in the rear of the office and worked to the front - in the end helping people to adjust their finances in order to pay hospital bills" she said. One can hardly picture Mrs. Fiske as a bookeeper, but she says she loves figures. She is certainly an attractive, smart little person - always cheerful and gay.

Sunday, July 11, 1943 Very warm

American troops have landed between Syracuse and Catania on the island of Sicily. Catania is the place from which Luigi Monti, the Young Sicilian in "Tales of a Wayside Inn" wrote to Mr. Henry Bishop. The letter now hangs in the Parlor and is dated March 25, 1907. Mr. Monti explains why he is in Catania.

> "Since my dear wife's death last Summer (she was a sister of T. W. Parsons, the Poet) I have been living with my daughter, wife of Gen'l di Majo, who, after four years service as Aid-de-Camp to the King, was lately appointed to the command of the District of Catania and I am living with them".

Monday, July 12, 1943 Very warm

The funeral of Dr. Frederick W. Perkins took place this afternoon in the Universalist Church of Lynn, Mass. where he was pastor before going ~~on~~ to the parish at Washington, D. C. Of late years Dr. Perkins was living in Arlington, Mass. and was retired from regular parish duties. He was, however, active on important boards and committees of the Universalist Church, a wise counselor of officials, spokesman for the fellowship and a charter member of the Wayside Inn Retreat. He was the one man who had never missed a meeting of the Fraters. Forty-one Wayside Inn Retreats was his record. He was one of the first three charter members. "One had to see Dr. Perkins in some such fellowship as the Fraters of the Wayside Inn, hear his funny stories, note how he relished a good joke on himself, sense the depth of the feeling that he had for the Inn and for old comrades and the interest that he had in promising young men, and listen to his brilliant discussion of great subjects to really know the man as he was", writes Dr. van Schaick in the Christian Leader. Yes, the Inn has lost a very great and dear friend in the passing of Dr. Perkins. His place can never be filled in the ranks of the Fraters. He leaves a vacancy which will be sensed in Wayside Inn Retreats for many years to come. Dr. van Schaick kindly called the Inn on the phone a few hours after Dr. Perkins' death following an operation last Friday.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, July 13, 1943 Partly cloudy

Practically a normal Summer day; that is, many guests for luncheon and dinner. The hostess buzzed from one group to another while pantry and kitchen were hurrying to keep up with luncheon and dinner orders which came in quite fast for these generally slow days. Among those who came were two Australian fliers, guests of Mr. Sears from Wayland. They wore "shorts" and were fine looking boys. They asked if we would like to see an Australian pound note. They talked a gooddeal about the tomito juice they had had for lunch.

Wednesday, July 14, 1943 Very warm

Our house guest Mrs. Fiske has announced her intention of staying two more weeks. She is a breezy sort of person who spends most of her time at the Millwood Hunt Club in Framingham Center. She has given the servants in her town house on Beacon Street a two weeks vacation and says she is enjoying very much her own "vacation" at the Wayside Inn.

Thursday, July 15, 1943 Warm

Another very busy day, especially the evening when for dinner came Mr. F. A. Rice, President of Ginn & Co., publishers. Also young Mr. Liebold, son of Mr. E. G. Liebold. Overnight guests were numerous too and occupied every available room. The Pierre Lesters from New York returned and are planning to stay several days. Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Adams with maid and chauffeur are on their way from New York to Belgrade Lakes, Maine. Mrs. Fay Hines Thompson, editor on the staff of House and Garden magazine, is another house guest.

Friday, July 16, 1943 Pleasant

And speaking of house guests, Mr. Ross White and ~~Miss~~ Miss Marguerite White - brother and sister of Mrs. Bowker in Worcester are enjoying their stay. They are on a two weeks vacation and have spent it in walking and resting around the Inn. Usually they walk in the morning and nap in the afternoon. In between times they sit on the veranda. Miss White is a quiet little mouse-like person who knits. Mr. White is retired from the American Tel and Tel Company. He derives a lot of pleasure from the old furniture. His hobby is wood working and in his basement shop has turned out some fine pieces.

Saturday, July 17, 1943 Very warm

More overnight guests. The house was filled with them tonight. Ensign Black who was here about a month ago returned for a single room. Mr. H. L. Legg, working in a Government capacity is in New England from Detroit and "always wanted to spend a night at the Wayside Inn". A couple from Weymouth, Mass. who spent part of their honeymoon here have come back with friends to stay the week-end. Others are Mrs. Fiske, the Whites and Mr. and Mrs. Lester.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, July 18, 1943 Very warm

A wedding took place in the Martha-Mary Chapel this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. The bride was Miss Barbara Scott of Marlboro. The groom was Mr. George Kenneth Day. He was in uniform but we failed to find out where he is stationed. As usual the groom was not very much in evidence. Attention was centered on the bride who wore the traditional white satin gown with veil. After the wedding a reception was held in the large ball-room with seventy relatives and friends in attendance. A buffet supper was served. The bride changed into a travelling suit and threw her boquet from the front stairway. The couple left amid a shower of confetti.

Monday, July 19, 1943 Pleasant

Not for years has grass been seen growing in the path which leads to the Mary Lamb School house. Visitors in the Summer time who trek across the field to the little red building usually keep the path smooth and straight. This year, however, the afternoon "sessions" for guests have been discontinued. The blackboard walls no longer resound with the singing of "School Days" and McGuffey's Second Reader rests undisturbed on the shelf. The Summer school is missed, yet many visitors pay their respects to Mary by driving to the school yard and reading the bronze memorial tablets there. Others ask at the Bar about Mary and are told her story. Many others buy a copy of the book about the Sawyer family and their association with the school. The school still remains a chief point of interest; the poem still lives in the heartsof children and adults alike. Another great American tradition preserved for posterity.

Tuesday, July 20, 1943 Very warm

The cut flower garden is supplying the Inn bountifully with salipiglosis and cosmos. Today the small dining room was converted into a cosmos garden. Large bunches of pink and white cosmos filled the bay window while a small vase full was placed on the mantle shelf against dark green wood-work. The salipiglosis is especially pretty this year and is running into deep purple and orange shades. Scabiosa are also in bloom and zinias are coming along in their usual bright colors.

Wednesday, July 21, 1943 Very warm

Luncheon guests were Eleanor Goulding Greenawalt and her husband, he now stationed at Camp Gordon in Georgia. They were married in the Martha-Mary Chapel on May 17th. Eleanor attended the Wayside Inn schools and will live in Sudbury for the duration. She works in the Information office at Wellesley College.

Thursday, July 22, 1943 Cloudy

Mr. Ross White and his sister left this afternoon via taxi for Worcester where they will spend a few days with their sister, Mrs. Bowker. They were here just two weeks and were ideal house guests. They spent much of their time on the side porch or in their rooms, resting and talking and turned down any suggestion of activity except walking. Consequently, to some, their vacation seemed a bit dull and uninteresting but for them it was full of rest and relaxation - just what was needed and wanted.

Friday, July 23, 1943 Pleasant

If the reader had stepped into the Parlor this afternoon he would have thought it a typical pre-war scene. Yes indeed, there was a large group listening to the storyof the Inn. Not all of one party but two or three groups of people were there together as on a busy Summer day\ two years ago. They came in at about the same time. Four people from Kentucky, three from nearby Framingham and two from Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. All were attentive and interested guests and later hovered around the Bar to buy post-cards.

Saturday, July 24, 1943 Pleasant

Relatives of Mr. Lemon were visitors this morning. They were Mr. and Mrs. David T. Keay. Mr. Keay is a first cousin of Mrs. Lemon. He spoke particularly of Mrs. Betty Paul, Mrs. Lemon's mother who lived here with the Lemons and used to show people through the Inn. She was a sister of Mr. Keay's father. The Lemon silver on the sideboard in the dining room was of special interest to the Keys. The large round Sheffield tray bears the Lemon coat-of-arms in the center.

Sunday, July 25, 1943 Pleasant

An atmosphere of pre-war days prevailed today when the house became filled with guests at dinner time and all through the afternoon. Several large groups were conducted through the house. The total number served compared favorably with a busy Sunday of two years ago. Nothing of special consequence occurred. As usual there were many Army and Navy uniforms to be seen.

Monday, July 26, 1943 Pleasant

Seven little girls came over from Framingham this afternoon to honor one of their friends who is moving to New York. The girls were not really very little - around twelve years old - and they were left alone to enjoy a hearty supper by themselves. "I thought they would act more natural if they were left alone" said a thoughtful Mother. At first they were solemn and quiet but soon we heard giggles from the dining room and it was not long before the party showed considerable livliness; the girls laughed and talked and after supper they adjourned to the parlor where each one presented a gift to the guest of honor.

Tuesday, July 27, 1943 Pleasant

An elderly couple came for luncheon today and proved to be the Reverend and Mrs. William A. Knight from Framingham Center. Mr. Knight retired from the Congregational Church there several years ago and has since made his home there. He does considerable work of a ministerial nature however and mentioned as one of his former parishoners, Mrs. Wallace Nutting. He says that Mrs. Nutting is 90 years old and since her husband's death has kept her interest in his business - making reproduction antique furniture. "She goes down once a week and signs the checks" said Mr. Knight. This was the first outing Mt. and Mrs. Knight have had in months. "We're taking a day off", they explained.

Wednesday, July 28, 1943 Very warm

The cosmos continues in a gorgeous array - pink and white and the zenias are unusually large this year. Guests comment on them frequently. Someone thought the zenias were dahlias - "I've never seen such a display" remarked one lady. Scabiosa is luxuriant this year too and is coming in dark and light shades- "Wish I could raise scabiosa like that !" said

Wednesday, July 28 - continued

another guest today. Mr. Davieau usually cuts twice a week Tuesday afternoon and Saturday morning and in between times if there is a special need for a party or friend. Recently a bunch of flowers was sent to Ira Ames, 15 years old, a Summer time neighbor who cut his foot and will be confined to a chair for several weeks.

Thursday, July 29, 1943 Rain

Employees of the Peoples Bank in Marlboro are a friendly group and are always most courteous and helpful in rendering good service to their clients at the Bank. Tonight they gave a surprise party for one of their number who is leaving. She came to the Inn with one of her friends for dinner. When called into the dining room there were nine more friends and fellow Bank employees awaiting her. Imagine her surprise and the jolly time which followed. Later in the evening she was the receipient of a very fine travelling bag.

Friday, July 30, 1943 Partly cloudy

It is always a pleasure to see old friends and especially when they are as good looking and as friendly as Dr. Hayden! He is one of Professor Schell's group and a very successful Boston surgeon. Once he came to the Inn and stayed several days. He calls everyone here by name and is always interested in the current activities of the Inn. Today he dropped in for luncheon after performing an operation in the Marlboro Hospital.

Another luncheon guest was a woman 88 years old who expressed her very real pleasure at being able to see this "lovely old Inn".

Saturday, July 31, 1943 Partly cloudy

A fine family consisting of Mother, Father and three children came down from Marlboro this noon time to have dinner. Mr. Hovanasian, an Armenian, is a successful Dairy farmer in Marlboro. He had never been to the Inn before. Today he was giving his family a treat. He became very interested in the old cooking utensils and early lighting devices seen in the old Inn kitchen. Many of these Mr. Hovanasian had seen used in the old country. His face lighted up and his white teeth shone against a dark complexion as he described some of his boyhood life to his own children. Armenia was ~~was~~ absorbed by the Soviet Union shortly after the first World War.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 1, 1943 Very pleasant

Interesting overnight guests were Helen Zuk of Polish descent and E. C. Riechard with his mother. Miss Zuk told of her own mother coming to this country when a young bride, then widowed with several children to support. "My mother didn't believe in waste of any kind. She never wasted anything and I don't believe in wastefulness in War time or any other time, " said Miss Zuk, who is a bright, well educated fine looking young woman. Ensign Riechard, stationed at Harvard, was entertaining his mother from New Jersey. "She usually takes charge of everything" he said, "but this time Mother is my guest and I'm running things. What is there to see here?" When we suggested walks and dinner and a trip through the house this good looking boy added, "yes, and this evening we'll just talk. You see I expect to be leaving Mother soon for parts unknown".

Monday, August 2, 1943 Very warm

The Gideon Society have been holding a convention in Boston and several of their number have come to the Inn during the past few days. There are 600 in attendance. Dr. Chase of Waltham came with two visiting Gideons and explained the work of their society. Its primary service is to provide bibles where ever needed. For instance, it is the Gideon Society which places a bible in all hotel rooms. Just now there are hundreds of bibles being given by this society to members of the armed forces.

Tuesday, August 3, 1943 Warm

Miss Fisher continues to correspond with many of our boys in the service who have graduated from the Wayside Inn School. One of them, Bill Piazik, is somewhere in the South-west Pacific. He writes that he will be home around the first of the year"if all goes along O. K. And you can bet that I'll be up there to see all of you". All the boys write fondly of the Inn and speak longingly of the time when they will be back. Bill ends by saying "Give my regards to all . So long and good luck". We wish <u>him</u> the best of good luck, oceans of it.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, August 4, 1943 — Partly cloudy

A very pretty party took place at noon time today when a lovely bride from the neighboring town of Acton arranged for about 60 guests to be served a wedding breakfast. The wedding took place this morning and the relatives and friends attending then adjourned to the Inn. The sun shone long enough for the newly-weds to receive on the front lawn. Breakfast was served in the large dining room.

Thursday, August 5, 1943 — Cooler, cloudy

This evening a tall, husky Private walked into the Bar-brrom and asked if overnight guests ere accommodated. He made a reservation for his wife, his brother and his brother's sweetheart who are coming from New York next week. "I'm stationed over at the Ammunition Dump" he said, "and walked over from there". It so happened that the watchman, Mr. deBairos saw the lone soldier walking down Dutton Road and gave him a "lift". He made his reservation under the name of Private Arthur E. Lennstrom.

Friday, August 6, 1943 — Pleasant

The sisters of Senator David I. Walsh stop at the Inn for tea or dinner every once in a while and were here today. Miss Walsh told us that she is to be the sponsor of the launching of the new airplane carrier, "The Wasp" at the Fore River Shipyard on August 17th.

Saturday, August 7, 1943 — Partly cloudy

The telephone rang and a familiar voice announced that Mr. Robert J. King was speaking and that he and Mrs. King would like to come to the Inn tonight to stay over Sunday. Their room is usually the Garden room which fortunately was available. We learned on their arrival that their trip from Connecticut was a sad one, Mrs. King's sister having passed away a few days ago.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 8, 1943 Pleasant

This was another Sunday like pre-war days. Guests flocked in for dinner and several large groups were conducted through the house during the afternoon. The day started when Mr. Hooker came over from Framingham for Breakfast. John E. Rice, prominent attorney in Marlboro came with a family party of six at dinner time. Nine members of a camera club spent considerable time around the grounds taking pictures and finally came in for a hearty dinner. Several Army chaplains were served.

Monday, August 9, 1943 Pleasant

Gasoline -less days are returning us to a by-gone era. Not so much to the Colonial period as to the years called the "gay-nineties". Guests arrive on bicycles. Young ladies wear pompadours and gay flowers in their hair. Not long ago a trip was made to the sea shore. There a man was flying a kite. Many take a walk for recreation. It was a picturesque period.

Tuesday, August 10, 1943 Pleasant

A dear little girl and her mother spent the day here today and engaged a room while father went off on business. The wife was like a little girl too - very young and girlish and when mother and daughter were together it was hard to believe they were not sisters. Priscilla is seven and a half and brought her doll along. Dolls name was "Squeeky". In the late afternoon while waiting for Daddy to return Mother read to Priscilla from the "Herald", the news written by youngsters Priscilla's own age. She sat quietly and listened. Not often do we see as lovely a picture of mother and child together.

Wednesday, August 11, 1943 Pleasant

Mrs. Gardiner Fiske, who was our house guest for several weeks continues to come in once in a while. She has opened her house in Weston but spends a good deal of time at the Millwood Hunt Club over the hill in Framingham. Today she arrived with six others on horseback. Mr. and Mrs. Sohier Welch other good friends and neighbors were in the group and all enjoyed a jolly luncheon. Afterwards they mounted their horses in the driveway and pictures were taken. The party rode off in picturesque fashion like guests of a hundred years ago.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, August 12, 1943 Partly cloudy

Three chaplains who are about to graduate from the Harvard Chaplain School found their way to the Inn this evening and enjoyed dinner. Then they told where their parishes were located before joining the Army; two in North Carolina and one in Germantown, Pennsylvania. The latter was prowd of the fact that his wife had taught for 20 years in the Longfellow school in Germantown. "I want to remember all you have saidabout Longfellow so I can tell my wife" he said. Then he bought a copy of the Visitor's edition,"Tales of a Wayside Inn". All three expressed deep appreciation of their visit and the hospitality and atmosphere afforded by the Inn.

Friday, August 13, 1943 Very warm

Thirty wives of Army and Navy men stationed at Harvard came at noon time today and were seated on the porch where luncheon was enjoyed. They were young wives and one of them brought three small children. They are lonesome girls who are trying to see as much of New England as possible while their husbands prepare for War service. Practically all were from other states and all wanted to send post cards "back home". Several inquired about Sunday meals and want to bring their husbands when they have free time from their studies. After luncheon the story of the Inn was told and a walk was taken to the Mary Lamb school house. The party returned to Cambridge on the bus leaving at quarter of four.

Saturday, August 14, 1943 Pleasant

Two steeple jacks have started work on painting the steeple of the Chapel. They have brought long ladders and will paint the top-most peak - also the weather vane which is on top of that! They hope for fair weather when they ascend towards the sky.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 15, 1943 Pleasant

Sunday visitors included Jean Weeks Scroggins. She was formerly a nurse in the Henry Ford Hospital. She had the privelege and pleasure of taking care of Mrs. Clay, Mrs. Josephine Ford and Mrs. Edsel Ford. She was married in the Martha-Mary Chapel at Green Field Village. An attractive young lady, Mrs. Scroggins was particularly interested in the Chapel here.

Monday, August 16, 1943 Pleasant

A congenial group of guests spent the night here tonight. At least they became congenial and friendly as they sat in the Barroom after dinner. There were Mr. Fernald and Dr. Banford from Syracuse, New York and Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Cudlipp with two children from Connecticut. Others were Mrs. William H. Allen and her daughter and a Mrs. Olive F. Thornton. The Cudlipp children were very bright and entertaining. They drew pictures and asked questions and made themselves pleasant company without being "in the way". Dr. Banford talked with Mr. Cudlipp and Mrs. Thornton who lives in Sudbury told of just saying goodbye to her son who is in the service. "I couldn't bear to spend the night at home alone, so thought it would be pleasant to come here," she said.

Tuesday, August 17, 1943 Pleasant

Recent guests were our old friends Mrs. Sharaf and her daughter. Usually the Sharaf family come on Sunday but this time Mother and daughter were alone. Mrs. Sharaf could hardly wait to tell about her daughter, Miss Gloria Sharaf, who is quite a well known concert pianist. It seems she is concertizing all over the country now for men of the armed forces. On August 15(last Sunday) she gave a concert on one of the largest U. S. battleships afloat. It was in Boston Harbor and the piano upon which Miss Sharaf played was taken aboard especially for the occasion. This was the first time such a gesture was ever made to a pianist. Naturally Miss Sharaf felt honored and told us that it was a thrilling experience. She played to hundreds of Navy men assembled from all the ships in Boson Harbor.The piano was placed on deck and under a bright moon the concert was given. It was a complete program of classical music and when finished the men shouted and shouted for more.

Wednesday, August 18, 1943 Pleasant

Stuart's unfinished portrait of Washington which is so familiar to all school children is owned by the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. It has been stored in the basement for the duration, according to a guest today, Miss Rosalie Johnston 14 years old. Rosalie who lived in New York at the time, chose as the subject of a school composition, the life of Stuart. One day this summer while visiting in Boston she went to the Museum and asked to see the portrait. The Curator was interested in her request and because she had come so far and seemed so disappointed at not finding the picture, accompanied Rosalie down several flights of stairs. There in the cellar after looking over several Copley's and Stuart's, the cherished portrait was found. Rosalie was thrilled with the privelege of seeing the actual painting. She, with her mother and father stayed here over night en route to their new home in Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts.

Thursday, August 19, 1943 Very pleasant

An interesting guest today was Mr. Charles F. Hundlet of New York who said that his mother was a favorite of Longfellow's as a little girl. He called her Miss Anna. Mr. Hundlet remembers Longfellow helping him, a very small boy, and his mother from a horse car on Broadway, Cambridge. He even recalls the color of the car and has a vivid recollection of the poet.

Friday, August 20, 1943 Pleasant

The summertime thrill of meeting people from distant places is now in effect and the register book shows Virginia, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Wisconsin represented. Today a lady from Portland, Oregon expressed her enthusiasm for the Inn and ended by repeating several times,"These things mean so much to me.".

Saturday, August 21, 1943 Very pleasant

A rather dejected Mr. Peattie arrived this morning at 11 o'clock. Now Mr. Peattie was never known to have smiled much and today the corners seemed lower than ever before. "Dear me", said Mr. P., "I've been travelling ever since 7:20 this morning to get here. Came by bus, trolley and train. May I sit down and rest?" After a few minutes "rest"Mr. Peattie described his journey from New Bedford. It meant changing at three different points and riding under most adverse conditions; crowded cars and a warm day."But I thought I must come to find out how things were going here," continued our guest who has been here many times before. he stayed till mid-afternoon roaming around by himself and enjoying a quiet time. Another characteristic of Mr. Peattie's is that he makes very little conversation. The account of his trip was relatively an oration.

Sunday, August 22, 1943 Very pleasant

A War-weary Red Cross worker found the Inn a place of refuge this afternoon when she and her husband arrived to stay overnight. She was Mrs. Rex Pelz of Pelham, New York, Chairman of the Red Cros s Motor Corps for Westchester County. Immediately on arrival Mrs. Pelz telephoned back to make sure everything was all right. "I work 24 hours a day" she said "and besides being on duty for the Red Cross I have two nurses in my home taking care of my Mother. Also my daughter with a very small baby". Mrs. Pelz looked fairly exhausted, but expressed enthusiasm over the Inn as a place to rest. She and Mr. Pelz will continue their trip tomorrow and stay for a few days at Boothbay Harbor, Maine. On their return they will again make the Inn a stopping point.

Monday, August 23, 1943 Pleasant

Delightful dinner guests were young-looking Mr. and Mrs. Wilson from So. Hadley, Massachusetts who informed us that their last visit to the Inn was 14 years ago. At that time they brought their baby daughter who is now "quite a young lady". Mrs. Wilson remembers that her baby was rocked in one of the cradles belonging to the Inn. This experience will be a cherished memory for Marjorie all through her life explained Mrs. Wilson. The Wilsons have had many interesting experiences themselves in these fourteen years. They have travelled in England and France and lived for a time in Africa. Their three children are all grown up now and spending the Summer in Maine camps. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson seemed a bit lonely tonight.

Tuesday, August 24, 1943 Pleasant

Other guests yesterday were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Getlar Smith; he, an artist with studios in New York. Not every day does one appreciate the Inn as did Mr. Smith who found here the natural, genuine Colonial atmosphere which he was seeking. "I've been to many old houses and to Williamsburg, but I like this best of all" he said. The furniture, the low studded rooms and the old kitchen appealed particularly and Mr. Smith made a promise that he would return in the Winter possibly to paint some pictures.

Wednesday, August 25, 1943 Pleasant

Mrs. E. Clifford Potter of Newton, Massachusetts has presented an old picture of the Inn showing a covered wagon in the front yard. It is a photograph of an etching. This is not new as the historical file contains several copies of the same picture. On the back of Mrs. Potter's gift, however, is an Obituary account of the artist who made the original etching, Mr. Albert E. Bellows. He was born in 1829 and died in 1883. His early life was spent in Boston. Later he studied at the Royal Academy in Antwerp and returned to establish a studio in New York. Summers were spent in Auburndale, Mass. and we presume it was during his Summer sojourn in New England that he made the picture of the Inn.

Thursday, August 26, 1943 Pleasant

Bill Twiddy is just now having "leave" from his duties in the engine room of a British War vessel. He came to the Inn today together with three ship mates ~~who~~ were being entertained by a lady in Concord. The very name "Twiddy" is suggestive of a Britisher and Bill was typically British. He spoke of being in New York City and said that a visit there was surely "disastrous to the pocket"! His home is in Boston, England and he seemed to know a good deal of the town's history, the restorations of the parish church and how the Pilgrim ship "Mayflower" had set sail from Boston before taking on its famous passengers at Plymouth. Twiddy went on to tell of the hospitality shown to him by the American people "I just can't take a walk"! he exclaimed . . . . meaning that he was always invited to ride in a car.

Friday, August 27, 1943 Cloudy, rain

Noon time today brought some delightful luncheon guests. There were three or four groups, a man and his wife from Texas, two women from Boston and a couple from New York with their young son. The last mentioned finally met the people from Texas and all drove in one car to the Mill, Chapel and school house. They became good friends. But before leaving the Inn they made a thorough inspection of each room and expressed over and over again in serveral different ways their appreciation and interest. They were the type of people who brought to the Inn a great deal of happiness and pleasure, particularly welcome on a dismal day.

Saturday, August 28, 1943 Partly cloudy

A lonely boy, touring New England on his bicycle, stopped here for the night tonight. He was not lonesome for very long however. Two other overnight guests engaged the boy in conversation and soon the three were having a jolly, friendly time. The boy was tall, of High School age and came from Rockville Center, Long Island, New York. His name - Herbert Audly.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, August 29, 1943 Pleasant

A tall good looking Ensign brought his girl to the Inn for dinner today. "My gracious, I haven't been in this place for eighteen years", volunteered the boy who looked as if he hadn't seen more than eighteen years in his whole life. "And I came here when I was six years old", added the sweet young blond at his side. The choice for dinner was presented and the question asked as to whether mashed or French fried potatoes were wanted. "We'll have French fried if they are as good as when we were here before, came the reply. The hostess hastily responded with the information that the potatoes would undoubtedly be the same because Emma, the very same cook was here to cook them.

Monday, August 30, 1943 Pleasant

Mrs. Russel Harmon and her family hve been coming to the Inn for years. When she first came, Mrs. Harmon's three sons were small boys. Now the boys are grown up and all are in the Army Air Corps. Two of them are twins. Today Mrs. Harmon told of their whereabouts and how much she misses them. "I keep their pictures on the piano in the living room and every day I put fresh flowers near them". Then she spoke of the flowers here. The suggestion was made that she take some of the Wayside Inn flowers to place on the piano. "I shall certaily write to the boys about this visit" said Mrs. Harmon, "and the flowers will mean so much. The boys have always been so fond of the Inn". This brave mother told us that she had often thought that if her loss was "too terrible" she would come to the Inn. She would make it a haven for peace and calm".

Tuesday, August 31, 1943 Pleasant

Today brought forth as much business as a mid-summer day before the war. Guests were arriving and leaving continuously from early morning until late at night. Among those arriving were two young ladies from Connecticut. They came on bicycles and hastily apologized for their travelling attire. "We haven't any dress-up clothes to wear", they said, "but we would love to stay in this wonderful old house". Who could dampen such enthusiasm with an insistance upon conventional attire? At the very end of this hustling and bustling day, just as the front door was about to be closed at ten thirty o'clock- four people came to the front steps and asked this question: "Do you know of any place around here where a couple could be married tomorrow afternoon?" The Martha-Mary Chapel was suggested. A hurried telephone call was made to a Sudbury winister. A wedding dinner menu was submitted. All arrangements for a hasty informal war marriage were completed. Thus the day ended.

Wednesday, September 1, 1943 Cloudy, rain

The wedding mentioned yesterday - so hastily planned - was one of the most intersting ever held in the Martha-Mary Chapel. It was interesting primarily because of its informality. The chapel was open at the appointed time, 4 o'clock. The wedding party was small; the minister, the bride and groom, the bride's sister, the best man and two friends. Other witnesses were the two house guests who rode to the Chapel on their bicycles. The last witness, but not the least, was a casual Inn visitor who happened to be an organist. As time for the ceremony neared, an impromptu program of organ music was played. Then came the strains of the familiiar Lohengrin march. The service was solemn and dignified, yet the wedding couple were hardly more than children. They were gay and friendly as they came out of the Chapel. Suddenly all eyes were cast on the two bicycles. On the rear end of each was a large paper sign - "New Hampshire or bust". Amid shrieks of laughter and laoud applause the bride and groom hopped on the two "wheels". From the Chapel to the Inn they peddled, the wedding party following on foot.. Supper was served for six. The bride and groom departed-but not for long. They returned to spend the night here and registered as Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Patterson, Miami, Florida.

Thursday, September 2, 1943 Cloudy

Dinner guests this evening included Mr. Lawrence E. Ellis who remembers vividly the meeting at Plymouth, Vermont in 1924 when Mr. Coolidge presented Mr. Ford with the Sap bucket. Mr. Ellis was there as a representative of the Fox Film Co. and snapped many pictures of the famous event. Tonight he gave his title as that of Boston Camera man for Fox Movie Tone. With Mr. Ellis was Mr. E. C. Sparable, Engineer and Technical Director of 20th Century Fox Film, New York City.

Friday, September 3, 1943 Cloudy

An English woman who spent an afternoon here while visiting an American friend a few months ago,is now safely back at her home in Surrey. She made a hazardous trip by plane via Lisbon and has recently sent an interesting letter to her American hostess. In this she mentions the Inn. She says: "In the hurly-burly of today, I remember our tea at that lovely spot, the Wayside Inn. By thinking of it I can be quiet".

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, September 4, 1943 Partly cloudy

This week-end promises to be a heavy one with the Labor Day holiday coming next Monday. Many reservations have been made for meals and rooms and tonight every available guest room was occupied. Mrs. Millard H. Jenks, wife of the President of St. Lawrence University at Canton, New York arrived yesterday with son Kimball to stay until Tuesday. Also spending the night tonight were the recent bride and groom who were married in the Martha-Mary Chapel, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Patterson.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, September 5, 1943 Cloudy

Men, women and children flocked into the house all day long. Many of the men and women, too were in uniform. During the thick of business in the afternoon an Ensign and his wife were encountered. They told of being here on a quiet day last winter. "We took away with us such a wonderful impression of peacefulness and quietness, this busy day with its crowds rather spoils the picture we have carried in our memory". But they were gay and cheerful and spent considerable time in having dinner and wandering around the house and grounds. Many did likewise until the evening shadows fell and an early Fall darkness surrounded the Inn. Inside, ten overnight guests were accommodated.

Monday, September 6, 1943 Very warm

LABOR DAY

Today was similiar to yesterday. The house was filled with visitors and meal guests coming and going. Towards evening the crowd began to thin out and an account of the overnight guests sas taken. Dr. Banford brought two house guests from Utica, New York. His secretary and a girl friend. The girls will stay on for a week, Dr. Banford returning to Utica this afternoon. In the "Jerusha" room, 2nd floor, is Mrs. William A. Sunday, wife of the famous evangelist. She will stay for a few days rest after speaking before a large audience in Cambridge this afternoon. Mrs. Jenks and Kimball are continuing their visit with frequent walks and talks together.

Tuesday, Spetember 7, 1943 Cloudy

Mrs. Sunday registered in the Special guest book today and underneath her name wrote: Isaiah 41 - 10 and Proverbs 3, 5 and 6. The quotations are as follows:

Isaiah 41 - 10 "Fear thou not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness."

Proverbs 3, 5 and 6 "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.
In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths."

Twenty-seven years ago Mrs. Sunday came to Boston with "Billy" or Pad, as she calls him, and ~~they~~ conducted a series of

Tuesday, September 7 - continued

their popular meetings. "We tried to reach everybody" said Mrs. Sunday today. "We didn't talk to just the 'down and out' type of people, but to all classes. We would contact a prominent social matron and have her arrange Parlor or Drawing Room meetings. My husband could speak before any kind of an audience!" She recalled that Billy was once a member of the White Stockings, a National League Baseball team in Chicago. It was while attending a meeting in the Pacific Garden Mission in Chicago that Mr. Sunday was converted. The year was 1886 and from that time on Mr. Sunday became better and better known as a great speaker and preacher. Mr. Sunday died eight years ago and Mrs. Sunday carries on - speaking wherever and whenever there is a need. She is a tall, large woman with dark brown eyes and black hair. She has one son left from four children. He is in the Navy and stationed in California. Reverend John A. Huffman of the Community Church, Cambridge is Chairman of the Campaign Committee which is sponsoring Mrs. Sunday's talks. Yesterday she spoke to 1400 people gathered under a large tent in the church yard.

Wednesday, September 8, 1943 Cloudy

Five girls of about the ages of 10 and 12 years stopped here today for a dish of ice cream. They were on their way from Wayland to Stowe on horseback. As is customary, the horses were given a rest too. Saddles were removed and while three of the party partook of the refreshments, the other two tended the horses. Then they swapped places. All were in riding togs and behaved like veteran equestrians.

Thursday, September 9, 1943 Cloudy

A copy of the Worcest3r Telegram for Sunday September 5th has been received. This contains three pictures of the Inn and a description of activities here during War time. The account was written under the feature title "Nancy Burncoat's Letter". Miss Burncoat came to the Inn a short time ago to glean material for her article. She is so enthusiastic over the Inn as a place of refuge for War-weary travellers that she is considering a national article on the same subject. Before writing it, however, she hopes to come here to stay for a few days.

Friday, September 10, 1943 Pleasant

People from East Lyme, Connecticut visited the Inn today. They were Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Heseltine who manage the Bride Brook Farm Inn. Their descriptive pamphlet tells of the Bride Brook region and its historic associations and describes the house as a fine example of Colonial architecture built in 1750. It speaks

continued next page

Friday, September 10 - continued

of a great chimney and big fireplaces. The Heseltines told us that when showing people through their house they inquire: "Would you like to take a tour around the chimney?"

Saturday, September 11, 1943 Pleasant

The most important guest today was a Mrs. Ingalls, 86 years old stopping here on her way from Maine to Connecticut. Special permission was granted by the O.P.A.for Mrs. Ingalls to make the trip; that is, a special ration of gasoline was allowed. Mrs. Ingalls belongs to a family who live long. One of her sisters lived to be 101 years old and another 96. A cousin who is now 96 years old walked a mile this Summer to see her. The mile was up and down several hills. Mrs. Ingalls expressed pleasure at being here. The Inn is one of her favorite places.

Sunday September 12, 1943 Very pleasant

A young man of German birth in the uniform of the U. S. Army was one of the most interested visitors today. He came early with two of his comrades from a training school at Clark University in Worcester. The three stayed for several hours. They enjoyed dinner and afterwards roamed through the house and around the grounds. Then they returned to see more of the house. The young man mentioned above picked up a Betty lamp. It reminded him of a lamp made by a soldier friend stationed in Alabama. He recently made a similar lamp out of a shoe polish can. The cover of the can served as a container for oil. A buckle from a Fatigue jacket was used to hold a piece of string which was lighted as a wick. To complete the lamp, a milk bottle was broken in half; the upper half making the lamp chimney. An amusing product of ingenuity from within the ranks of our armed forces!

Monday, September 13, 1943 Pleasant

A party of eighteen dinner guests enjoyed the Inn recently and after a conducted tour of the house one of them spoke to the hostess about a trip he had made to Europe in 1933. He went over on the liner Bremen with only eighty passengers aboard. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Ford. Our guest, Commander John W. Gruder of the U. S. Naval Reserve, told of an evening on board ship when the passengers were enjoying after-dinner dancing. Mr. and Mrs. Ford joined the group. They danced easily to the swing of a waltz and soon attracted so much attention that everyone else stopped to watch. This was repeated several times during the voyage.

Tuesday, September 14, 1943 Pleasant

Six people from Grafteon, Mass. drove to the Inn this evening to celebrate a birthday. The guest of honor was the young lady of the family. She had reached the age, however, of not feeling young and the number of candles on the cake did not divulge her age. It was a very pretty cake made by her mother and decorated with dark, chocolate icing. White "flowers" made of marshmallows were interspersed among a few candles.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, September 15, 1943 Partly cloudy

Mrs. Harmon, the lady mentioned in a Diary of recent date as having three sons in the War and keeping fresh flowers near their pictures, returned today bringing one of her sons together with two Australian fliers. Needless to say all enjoyed the Inn thoroughly. Mrs. Harmon made a perfect hostess and the Australians felt it a special treat and privilege to see the Inn.

Thursday, September 16, 1943 Pleasant

Six Army chaplains were dinner guests this evening coming from their training school at Harvard. Their parishes before entering the service were widely scattered; Baltimore, Maryland, Wolcott New York, Port Carbon Pennsylvania, Kilgore Texas and Walton Indiana. Their enthusiasm of these ministers for the Inn was unbounded, especially after seeing the old kitchen and then hearing about the Tales of a Wayside Inn as they sat in the Parlor. Before leaving they bought several books and postal cards to "show the folks back home".

Friday, September 17, 1943 Pleasant

Another birthday party took place this evening in the small dining room when five young ladies sat down for dinner served at 7 o'clock. The table was decorated with yellow zenias, white cosmos and white asters. Two pewter candle sticks flanked the center piece and a cake decorated in green and yellow completed the color scheme.

Saturday, September 18, 1943 Pleasant

The Inn Library is the receipient of a fine new book - "The Heart of Burroughs's Journals". It is not a new book from the standpoint of date of publication (1928) but it is a fresh new copy and came as a gift from the Library of a Mr. Petty in Brocton, Mass. Mr. Petty has been coming to the Inn over a period of years. His interest in old houses has been expressed many times. Not until a very recent visit, however, did we learn of his interest in literature. He has a library of several thousand volumes, neatly catalogued in a small note book, which he carries in his pocket. Upon learning that the Inn library was not supplied with the Burroughs book, Mr. Petty checked his list. He discovered a duplicate. This is the fine copy recently received.

Sunday, September 19, 1943 Very pleasant

An Army chaplain who visited the Inn today was very much impressed with the Mary Lamb school house and pleased that books were available about it. So grateful was he for the opportunity of purchasing the "Story of Mary's Little Lamb" that he bought twelve copies! "I'll distribute these throughout Arizona and the state of Washington" said he. The books were neatly wrapped and the chaplain tucked them under his arm. He boarded the east bound bus at 4 o'clock to return to Cambridge where he is studying in the Chaplain's Training School at Harvard.

Monday, September 20, 1943 Very pleasant

The house has taken on a kind of subdued atmosphere today. Only the sound of a "tick-tock" is heard. It seems to say "back again, back again" - meaning back to normal after a day filled with hustle and bustle. Yesterday the talk and laughter and moving around of hundreds of guests completely obliterated the gentle voice of the old clock. But it still stands in its accustomed place, serene and dignified. So will the Inn itself stand when the World with its turmoil and strife, is once more "back again".

Tuesday, September 21, 1943 Pleasant

This is the story of a book and how it came into being. Mr. M. A. Shafer had spent many Summers at Pemaquid Point, Maine and he loved its rugged coast and restless surf pounding against great rocks. One day he encountered a wealthy woman who also loves Pemaquid. Mr. Shafer remarked to the woman that he wished he could publish some of the poems he had written about the Maine sea-coast. The wealthy woman made no remark at the time, but two weeks later wrote Mr. Shafer asking if he would kindly submit prices from publishers in regard to his proposed book. Mr. Shafer secured an estimate from three publishers. "And I thought their prices absolutely prohibitive" he said today. But the letters were sent to the rich lady and soon she telegraphed back to Mr. Shafer - "Accept offer of Norwood Press". The book is now a reality and sells under the title "Pemaquid Point and other Poems". The price, $1.00. This is not all, however. The best part of the story follows. The lady, who requested her name to be with-held, instructed Mr. Shafer to place all proceeds from the sale of the books in a fund for the use of his church. His church is the First Congregational in Wrentham, Mass.; Mr. Shafer having been the minister there for over twenty years. Today he came to the Inn with a party of four and several copies of "Pemaquid Point". He presented a copy to the Inn library.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, September 22, 1943 Rain, Cloudy

FANCY

I walked with the winds
Out over the sea
And they whispered there
This secret to me

Don't take in your life
Too serious thought
Of the problems, grave,
Which mortals have wrought

Be free in your soul
And roam where you will
Then joy, rich, supreme
Will your spirit fill

Your life is a sea
Your fancy the breeze
Sail forth, then, O soul
And God's treasure seize.

From Pemaquid Point and
Other Poems by
Melville Arthur Shafer

Thursday, September 23, 1943 Pleasant

Two Autralian fliers gave the Inn folks a little treat today by telling of their life and travels. One of them was born in China. His father was an official in the Chinese customs. But he had lived in Australia six years. The other one was born in Australia and had never been away from there until now. Both wore a single wing, signifying their positions as bomadiers. Only Pilots were a double wing. Both thought Boston better than any English city. "Its not so conservative" they said.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, September 24, 1943 Pleasant

The Duke and Duchess of Windsor have come to Boston to visit Mrs. Bessie Merriman , aunt of the Duchess who is convalescing in a Boston hospital. According to the newspapers these distinguished visitors plan to do some sightseeing. Their historical pilgrimage may include a visit to the Inn. We are on the lookout for them.

Saturday, September 25, 1943 Partly cloudy

A most thrilling story came to our attention today and the Inn had the privilege of entertaining the woman who told it, Mrs. Ethel G. Bell. She was one of nineteen who spent 20 days on a raft. The ship on which Mrs. Bell, a missionary, was returning from Africa, was torpedoed and sunk in two minutes. Mrs. Bell found her two children, 9 and 12 years old, as she came to the surface of the water. All three clung to a plank until a raft came near enough for them to climb aboard it. It was a wooden raft with benches on four sides. Nineteen days and nights they tossed about - often seeing sharks and wondering if they would ever be rescued. Rations were small, they mearly starved; two died from exposure. Mrs. Bell conducted a short prayer service every morning and night. At ong last they were sighted by a convoy. But to make a bad matter worse, the raft was taken for a submarine and was fired upon! "But God saved us" said Mrs. Bell today. The brave little party were landed at Barbadoes and taken to a hospital where Mrs. Bell and her children stayed for two weeks. The children are now in a Missionary school somewhere in the South while Mrs. Bell lectures on her experience before church groups and such. She looked frail and her cheeks were pale but her Faith is unbounded. This story, more in detail, appeared in Good Housekeeping magazine for August. We deemed it an honor to shake the hand of this courageous woman. Her adderss is - 260 West 44th Street, New York, N. Y. c/o Christian and Missionary Alliance.

Sunday, September 26, 1943 Very pleasant

Mary Martin, actress, playing at the Plymouth Theatre in Boston was a dinner guest this evening. She came with her husband, Mr. Halliday, and a lady guest. This was not Miss Martin's first visit. She was here about a year ago. Both she and her husband enjoyed the house at that time and wanted to return when circumstances permitted.

Monday, September 27, 1943 Pleasant

At the very end of the day, three dinner guests lingered in the Bar-room. One of them was an ex school teacher from Tacoma, Washington. She might have stepped from a story book, so rolly-polly was she with pink cheeksand sparkling eyes. Her hair was bordering on gray but she had the enthusiasm of a young girl when she told of her first school in Mineral, Washington. She went out there from New England and taught a room full of lively country youngsters, some of them older than their teacher. Eight grades in that one room. After school the teacher used to go horseback riding with one of her "boys". We don't know whether this boy is now the husband who was left behind in Tacoma, but our guest regretted very much that he was not present to hear the story of Longfellow in the Parlor of the Inn. "He would so enjoy all that poetry" she said.

Tuesday, September 28, 1943 Very pleasant

The Boston representative of the International Harvester Company brought two guests to the Inn this afternoon on a sight seeing tour. They were Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Scarratt, he a vice - president of International Harvester from Chicago.

Wednesday, September 29, 1943 Pleasant

Admiral Charles H. Davis was a visitor today and told of his interest in automobiles. As a young man he used to race and crossed the country in 4½ days. He has owned several different makes of cars but now drives a Ford. At one time, Admiral Davis said he slmost bought the Wayside Inn from Mr. Lemon. He was also interested in a house where James Russell Lowell lived. Now he regrets not having purchased them. He lives on Cape Cod part of the year and spends some of his time in New York.

Thursday, September 30, 1943 Cloudy and rain

Our sheep grazing in a pasture across the road reminded a woman today of her girlhood which was spent in Brookline, Mass. There, at one of the large estates, she used to see lambs grazing on the front lawn. But they were very special lambs. Every Saturday they were washed and a pink or blue ribbon was tied around their middles. Sunday they made an elegant appearance. People walked or rode miles to see them. It was one of the things to do on a Sunday afternoon. The lambs looked like walking toys with their pur white fleece and pink and blue ribbons.

Friday, October 1, 1943 Rain

Conrad Nagle has been here several times and came again today. He is playing in Boston and brought with him an actress, Miss Elizabeth Scott. Mr. Nagle and his party came in from the rain late this afternoon and ordered dinner. Them they walked to the school house. They all enjoyed the house too. Mr. Nagle has a keen appreciation of old things.

Saturday, October 2, 1943 Pleasant

A picture has been received of the Nurses Aid Class which was entertained here recently by Mr. Carroll Daley of Marlboro. The nurses aids are, ofcourse, Red Cross volunteers who give their time to assisting nurses in hospitals. The picture shows them in attractive uniforms sitting in front of the fireplace in the large Ball-room. Dinner was served and an enjoyable evening spent by all. It was a very generous gesture on the part of Mr. Daley.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, October 3, 1943 Partly cloudy

Almost every day we hear of someone in a distant place to whom the Inn has been an inspiration. At least it has made a lasting impression. A visit here has proved to be an unforgettable experience. Such was the reaction of a young man who visited the Inn about a year ago. He is a musician and lives in South Dakota. Today the friends who introduced him to the Inn returned. They told us that the young musician mentions in every letter his visit to the Inn. He often remarks that his day here was the very best day he spent while touring the East.

Monday, October 4, 1943 Pleasant

Recent Guests:

Mr. R. H. Curry from Nassau in the Bahamas.

Dr. and Mrs. M. F. Buell from Dearborn, Michigan. He is Health Office for Dearborn and several years ago lived in Sudbury.

Tuesday, October 5, 1943 Pleasant

Twenty-eight nurses belonging to the Alumni Association of the Framingham Hospital partook of dinner served on the porch this evening. Afterwards they adjourned to the Ball-room where colored pictures were shown.

Wednesday, October 6, 1943 Very pleasant

A unique way of celebrating a 25th Wedding Anniversary was enjoyed today by Mr. and Mrs. A. B. West of Lexington, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. West hitched their old mare Glendower Lee to a buggy and rode over the back roads to the Inn. Glendower Lee stayed the night in the barn and didn't seem to mind "visiting out". Mr. and Mrs. West are lovers of the country and the day was a perfect one. The lovely Autumn foliage made a beautiful picture in every direction.

Twenty students from the Vesper George School of Art were dinner guests. Also a group of thirty-six teachers from Marlboro enjoyed their evening meal here.

Thursday, October 7, 1943 Partly cloudy

A new hostess has come to help Miss Fisher and Miss Staples. She is Miss Ann Jouannet, a graduate of the Framingham Normal School in 1941. Ann doesn't want to teach but her training should be of value, expecially in conducting guests through the house. So far she is just trying to absorb a lot of information about an entirely new subject.

Friday, October 8, 1943 Partly cloudy

SEE NEXT PAGE FOR

PICTURES

Saturday, October 9, 1943 Pleasant

Perfect Fall days are bringing a great many guests to the Inn. Many of them spend their time out of doors and just bask in the warm October sunshine. There is pleanty of it and plenty of lovely Autumn coloring to look upon. The leaves have not put on as brilliant a display this year, however. Their tones are more sombre and subdued. Nevertheless there has been a long stretch of fine weather to make a visit to the country an intriguing event. Dr. Banford from Utica, New York has engaged a room for three days and other guests are staying more than one night. Tonight the rooms are filled. Even the "Parsons" room is being pressed into service.

Friday, October 8, 1943

Steeple-jacks putting a new coat of paint on the Marth-Mary Chapel. This work was done the latter part of August.

Sunday, October 10, 1943 Very pleasant

The War makes shortages. There is a shortage of butter, of gasoline, of man power in home industries. But the War made no shortage of people at the Wayside Inn today. The house over flowed with guests from noon time until a late hour this evening. The greatest number appeared around 1 o'clock when a group of nearly a hundred women were served in the large dining room. This was a previously arranged party for the Altrusa Club, a club for business and professional women just now holding a convention in Worcester. Other guests came in smaller parties ranging in size from two to a dozen. Altogether nearly 500 dinners were served.

Monday, October 11, 1943 Pleasant

A wedding supper was served to twenty-eight guests at 5:30 this afternoon. The bride, Miss Crowley, was formerly employed in the Sudbury Ration office. The wedding took place in a church at Framingham Center.

Tuesday October 12, 1943 Pleasant

COLUMBUS DAY

This holiday is becomming one of the largest days of the year at the Inn. It is a season of the year when people enjoy the country and particularly the Autumn foliage. Consequently many came from the city today to partake of a meal and to breathe the fresh, crisp air. There was plenty of it along with gorgeous tree colorings and warm sunshine. The country side put on an unusually fine display. Those who came from dingy, crowded office buildings were grateful. Several expressed their sincere thanks for such "a nice place to come".

Wednesday, October 13, 1943 Pleasant

Neighborhood Gossip

Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm, parents of Jane Chisholm in the Mary Lamb School have moved from the caretaker's lodge on the Gross estate to the house formerly occupied by Mr. Sennott. It is known as the Jones place across from the old country store.

continued next page

Wednesday, October 13 - continued

Mrs. Atkinson who lives in the old Babe Ruth house on Dutton Road has a new maid. She brought the young lady to the Inn this afternoon and introduced her as "someone who will be waiting for the bus" here.

Mrs. Calvin Smith who has been spending the Summer in her home, the old Hagar house or Nobscot Cottage, has left to join her husband Captain Smith in Dayton, Ohio.

Ira Ames gets off the 5 o'clock bus nealy every afternoon and calls the man in charge of his father's farm to drive down after him. Ira goes to the Rivers School in Brookline.

Thursday, October 14, 1943 Cloudy

The Rotary Club of Marlboro held their weekly luncheon and meeting at the Inn today. One long table was set in the large dining room for about thirty-five men. The speaker was Mr. J. G. Czochowiez of New York. He talked on "Fuel Conservation".

Friday, October 15, 1943 Cloudy

"Groton", an exclusive school for boys at Groton, Mass. is celebrating its birthday today and consequently the boys were given a holiday. Mr. Thomas, one of the masters, brought four tall, good looking students to the Inn for luncheon. They thoroughly enjoyed it. Also an explanatory trip through the house. They felt it a privilege to see the dancing classes which were in session in the large Ball-room. Then boys and master walked to the Chapel and Mill. "I can't get the boys away from here" wailed Mr. Thomas. He finally persuaded the boys to leave by telling of a huge Birthday cake which was prepared for them back at the school.

Saturday, October 16, 1943 Pleasant

See Pictures next page

Saturday, October 16, 1943

Miss Eileen Sheehan of Acton, Mass. whose wedding reception took place at the Inn last August 4th.

Miss Barbara Scott of Marlboro, Mass. who was married in the Martha-Mary Chapel on Sunday July 18th.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, October 17, 1943 Partly Cloudy

Women war workers at the Rouge plant were described today by Mrs. Mable Kalbe, Chief Counselor of the Ford Motor Company. She said that before the war she was practically the only woman worker at the plant. She met visitors and showed them around,etc. Now she supervises all women employees. Mrs. Kalbe spent a couple of hours here this afternoon.

Monday, October 18, 1943 Pleasant

A lady said today that her last visit to the Inn occurred 44 years ago. She promised not to wait 44 years before coming again.

An old-fashioned remedy for killing flies was disclosed today by a guest who told of holding a cupful of soapsuds against the ceiling over the flies. They would succumb and drop into the cup. "We used to do it with an old-fashioned glass goblet my grandmother had," said the guest. "It was easier to hold it by the stem."

Tuesday, October 19, 1943 Pleasant

A young man in the uniform of the U.S. Coast Guard said today that he had always wanted to meet Mr. Ford. The reason being that his birthday is on the very same day. The young man lived in Detroit once upon a time, but is now located in Washington, D.C.

Wednesday, October 20, 1943 Cloudy

A very nice note was received today by Miss Fisher who recently arranged a party here for the Vesper George School of Art. The note was written by Mrs. Dorothy George Colby, Director. It was not a lengthy epistle, but in a few words, expressed sincerely the appreciation of all concerned. Mrs. Colby called the visit "an enchanted day". She thanked the entire staff for their "wonderful co-operation."

Thursday, October 21, 1943 Cloudy

An Australian flier, formerly a sheep ranch owner, is recuperating from wounds received in the war and is spending a part of his convalescence period with Mrs. Piedmont. Mrs. Piedmont lives in Framingham Centre near Mr. Bowditch who owns six sheep. Thinking it would be nice for her Australian guest to meet her neighbor, Mr. Bowditch,Mrs. Piedmont introduced him to her guest as "one sheep owner to another". Then the two compared notes. While Mr. Bowditch was proud to tell of his six sheep, the Australian boasted of 32,000 fleecy white animals. Today, Mrs. Piedmont brought her guest to the Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Friday, October 22, 1943 Cloudy

Neighbors riding through the Wayside Inn Estate
from the Millwood Hunt Club at Framingham Centre

Saturday, October 23, 1943 Partly Cloudy

Mr. Stanton Becker, photographer, spent the entire morning making colored pictures of the interior of the Inn. These will be used by Mrs. C.Ralph Taylor in connection with a lecture on Historic and Literary Shrines of New England. Mrs. Taylor,accompanied by Mr. Becker, was very enthusiastic about the material she was able to gather here. Mr.Becker, likewise, is coming back again. He thinks closeups of small things as the tinderbox, pipe tongs, foot stove, etc., will add a great deal of interest to the story as prepared by Mrs. Taylor.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, October 24, 1943 Partly Cloudy

Today was another very busy one. A warm October sunshine played hide and seek among the clouds. Many came for dinner. A party of three, served at noontim, registered from Spain and Cuba.

Monday, October 25, 1943 Pleasant

Ten letters have been received from school children in Jamaica, New York, asking for post cards and information about the Wayside Inn. Richard Ostroff writes that he is studying the poem by Lonfellow in Literature. Geraldine Fortune says that she is now studying Henry W. Longfellow and his works. She came across the famous "Tales" and found it very interesting. She would appreciate very much some picture post cards.

Tuesday, October 26, 1943 Pleasant

Recent Guests:

Rev. Frederick Brown Harris, Chaplain of the U.S.Senate

Rev. William Knight, author of the "Song of the Syrian Guest" (between 3 and 4 million copies printed). The author, spending his eightieth birthday here with Mrs. Knight.

Rev. Stallard who remembers the "Muffin Man" in England whirling a rattle and calling "muffins and crumpets"!

Wednesday, October 27, 1943 Rain

A very fine specimen of a Carver chair has been presented by Mr. Joseph Everett Chandler, of Sudbury. The chair is an exact copy of the original Carver chair in Pilgrim Hall, Plymouth. Mr. Chandler bought the chair from Mrs. Lemon and thought that it should come back to the Inn. Because of ill health, he is distributing some of his other interesting possessions. He is a lover of antiques, both foreign and American, with which he furnished a large Italian villa-like place in Sudbury Centre. Mr. Chandler's present address is the Wadsworth Hill House, Sudbury.

Thursday, October 28, 1943 Rain

Again the Rotary Club of Marlboro enjoyed luncheon here, and for their after-dinner entertainment, a tour was made of the Inn. This was conducted by Miss Fisher.

Thursday, October 28, 1943 (continued)

Dinner guests this evening included Mrs. Iva M. Duhig, who owns and operates the Gunstock Trading Post at Gilford, New Hampshire. "It's an antique shop", said Mrs. Duhig, "but, strange to say, I have very few guns in it".

Friday, October 29, 1943 Cloudy

A gentleman guest today was impressed with the old handmade implements he fouhd in the kitchen and when leaving made this remark: "When you think of what people went through to get us what we have today, it seems a shame we can't make better use of what they achieved."

Saturday, October 30, 1943 Partly Cloudy

The Wayside Inn is not formally advertised. Yet it gets publicity from time to time, often found in obscure places. For instance: the Boston-Worcester Bus Company publishes a small monthly bulletin called "B. and W. Ways". On the cover sheet of the September issue is a very nice photograph of the Mill. On the first page there is a sketch of Mary and her lamb on the way to school. Half the page is devoted to a description on the Inn, Mill and Schoolhouse.

WAYSIDE INN DAIRY

Sunday, October 31, 1943 — Very pleasant

Two Navy ensigns at two different times today spoke of their wives. One of them, when taking leave, told of being at the Inn previously and said: "I've written my wife that we will spend our second honey moon here". Another good looking young chap was just emerging from the dining room when he met a hostess and remarked: "I've had a wonderful dinner, but there was one thing lacking". The hostess looked concerned until the boy added, "my wife".

Monday, November 1, 1943 — Pleasant

Eight young ladies arrived by bus this evening and after removing outside wraps were secorted to the dining room where dinner was served. The girls are Occupational Therapists at a state institution in Worcester and the party was a "send off" for one of their number who is to be married. The farewell gift was a set of antique silver spoons which the guest of honor thoroughly appreciated. "I come from the West" she said "and these old things mean a lot to me".

Tuesday, November 2, 1943 — Cloudy

Imagine the pleasure derived from the Inn this evening by Mrs. Clarence Nida whose home is in North Carolina and who exclaimed on her arrival - "Oh, I'm here at last - I've wanted to see this place ever since I was in the 5th grade!" It seems that the 5th grade class in High Point, North C arolina in the year 1930 made a miniature of the Wayside Inn while studying the "Tales". As a matter of fact the project was under way for a whole year. It was worked out from detailed pictures of the Inn. The house stood about $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet high. It was made of wood and painted the same traditional color. Only four rooms were reproduced on the first floor - the Parlor, Bar-room, Kitchen and Washington bed-room. After the building was completed a tiny Red-Horse sign was hung at the side and a miniature stage coach placed at the front step. The whole effect created much interest and received lots of publicity through newspapers and radio. Mrs. Nida, who is now the wife of an Army chaplain, was more than thrilled to see the actual Wayside Inn; the Inn upon which she had spent so much of her time and thought when in the 5th grade.

Wednesday, November 3, 1943 Pleasant

The Landlord of the Inn and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ford arrived this evening to stay a few days. They are on a short vacation trip from Dearborn via New York.

Sixteen women who work at the Curtis Shoe factory in Marlboro made up a party to have dinner here this evening. After dinner a sight-seeing tour was conducted through the house.

Thursday, November 4, 1943 Pleasant

About thirty Rotarians came from Marlboro this noon time to enjoy their weekly luncheon served in the large dining room.

Mrs. Ford gave us a description of the play seen in New York called "Harriet", the life of Harriet Beecher Stowe. Harriet was portrayed by Helen Hayes and we were pleased to see pictures of her in costumes of the period. Also pictures of several scenes in the play.

"Flicker" the horse made a run from Lexington to the Inn this afternoon in 2½ hours. He brought Mr. and Mrs. Travers in a two seated carriage to spend the night.

Friday, November 5, 1943 Pleasant

Luncheon guests included Mr. and Mrs. G. S . Walker from Allston, Mass. celebrating their 56th Wedding anniversary. The anniversary day however, was the 26th of October. That day it rained. "So we're celebrating today" - said Mr. Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford left at 3 P. M. to start on their journey home. They boarded a train at Worcester.

Saturday, November 6, 1943 Pleasant

SEE NEXT PAGE

WAYSIDE INN DAIRY

Saturday, November 6, 1943 Pleasant

Mrs. "Billy" Sunday who spent a week here beginning Sept. 6th.

Mrs. Gardiner Fiske driving horse and carriage seen frequently around the Inn this past Summer.

Sunday, November 7, 1943 Very pleasant

The Howe family of Wayside Inn fame were related to Lord Howe, British admiral in the Revolutionary War. This fact was recounted today to a Lieutenant Commander in the present English navy, F. C. L. Halliday. He said that the Howes of England have always been a great Navy family. The present Earl of Howe who was Viscount Curzon started the Royal Navy Volunteer Reserve. His rank is Commodore - an officer of Flag rank which means the highest. Commander Halliday and his wife enjoyed the Inn very much indeed. They spoke their appreciation several times. Mrs. Halliday is a beautiful person to look upon and has the typical rosy complexion of English women altho' American born. Their home is in Dedham, County Essex, England.

Monday, November 8, 1943 Rain

Several years ago we heard about Mary Lamb. She lives in Pasadena, California and is now about 15 years old. A guest told us about her again recently. Mary's father is an executive in the Richfield Oil Company.

Tuesday, November 9, 1943 Rain

Miss Mildred Game, overnight guest last night was discovered this morning to be associated with the radio program "The American School of the Air". She writes script for the program which is sponsored by the Columbia Broadcasting System. It includes music, talks and dramatic sketches. Orson Welles and other well known people have been heard on this program.

Wednesday, November 10, 1943 Cloudy

Mr. Frank Campsall, Mr. Charles Vorhees and Mr. Edward Rausch arrived late this afternoon from Dearborn. They drove out from the Boston airport where they landed after a six hour flight. Their course was changed after encountering a storm.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, November 11, 1943 Cloudy

ARMISTICE DAY

The day was relatively quiet for a holiday. Several people came who made reservations for Thanksgiving dinner. Among them a Williams party who are eating "out" on Thanksgiving day because they want to be away from home. "You see we have a boy at Bouganville and haven't heard from him for about a month" explained Mr. Williams.

Dinner guest, aged 6. .. "I'm full from the ground to the sky".

A dinner guest this evening was interested in the little piano mentioned by Longfellow in the "Tales of a Wayside Inn". His interest was not so much in Longfellow's lines about the spinet as in its maker, A. Babcock. The guest was Mr. Jerome F. Murphy, President of Steinert & Co., Boston piano dealers. He said that Jonas Chickering is usually considered the first maker of pianos in this country, but really Mr. Babcock made the very earliest piano. Chickering was a cabinet maker from New Hampshire who worked for Mr. Babcock in his small shop in Milton, Mass. Chickering, then, according to our guest, was the second piano maker in America. Babcock's small shop was in his stable where the first half dozen pianos are said to have come into being. Mr. Murphy admired the choice mahogany seen in our Babcock piano and spoke enthusiastically of its fine workmanship.

Friday, November 12, 1943 Pleasant

The Waysiders group under the direction of Professor Erwin Schell gave up their monthly meetings here last winter due to gas rationing. The meetings, which for many years were held around the old kitchen fireplace were greatly missed. Several Waysiders spoke to Professor Schell- "Can't we go out to the Wayside Inn this year again?" Seven came this evening and they made up a jolly group though small in number. Professor Schell was the gracious host and talk was lively. Dinner was served. The Waysiders are mostly professors who teach either at Harvard or the Mass. Institute of Technology.

Miss Fisher and Miss Jouannet each were presented this evening with an attractive little wodden dog. The dogs are hounds carved from a single block of wood then varnished and spotted with black paint. The are made in several typical poses by a frequent Inn guest, Mr. Arthur Little. Carving is his hobby. He can cut out a dog in 15 minutes and often does so while waiting in his car. Consequently he carries a little leather tool case in his pocket . Mrs.Little paints the hounds which sell in a few shops for 90 cents each.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, November 13, 1943 Cold

Thanksgiving reservations are coming in constantly by mail and telephone. A letter has been received from Mrs. Stuart Huckins of Wellesley Hills, Mass. who writes:

> "It has become a tradition for us to dine with you on Thanksgiving. This will be our eighteenth time on that day".

Mrs. Huckins is Ogla Owens, book reviewer of the Boston Herald. There are three in the family, Mr. and Mrs. Huckins and daughter. Daughter has never had a Thanksgiving dinner anywhere else.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, November 14, 1943 — Partly cloudy

A Brigadier General honored the Inn with a visit today and expressed himself as being pleased with this old New England house which he had never seen before. His wife told us that the general has travelled all over the world. He is now stationed in Boston. His name: William Hesbeth.

Another distinguished guest today was Mr. John D. Brown, member of the state House of Representatives.

Still another notable visitor this afternoon was Greer Garson who attracted much attention in the dining room as the principal character in "Mrs. Miniver". She registered in the Special Guest book.

Monday, November 15, 1943 — Cloudy

The Boston Museum of Fine Arts is holding an exhibition illustrating the arts and crafts history of Boston from 1630 - 1872. An account is given in todays' Boston Globe:

> "At a time like the present when war pictures and war posters are to be seen everywhere, it might be well to remember that the first war poster designed for propaganda was made in Boston in 1770 by Paul Revere".

This refers to a print of the Boston Massacre. It was called "The Bloody Massacre", a copy of which hangs in the Bar-room of the Inn. According to the Boston Globe, the Massacre print, on display at the museum, is one of the outstanding features of the exhibit. It was used in Paul Revere's time to stimulate the hostility and uphold the morale of the restless American colonists .

Tuesday, November 16, 1943 — Stormy

A return visit was made today by a young man whose name is Ford; Charles E. Ford, now a lieutenatnt in the Navy. His first visit was a long time ago when the lieutenant was a small boy of seven years. At that time, he stood on tip-toe to write his name in the register book. Just then Mr. Henry Ford appeared, looked over the child's shoulder and exclaimed at the name Ford. "Is it your real name, boy?" he asked. To prove it, little Charles pulled a wallet from his pocket and showed it to Mr. Ford. "I've never forgotten the incident", said Lieutenant Ford today, as he put his name in the register book once again.

Wednesday, November 17, 1943 Partly cloudy

A recent guest was "Gray" the parrot, owned by Commander and Mrs. Morse of Newport, Rhode Island. This was Gray's third or fourth visit to the Inn.

Thursday, November 18, 1943 Pleasant

Another thrilling war story was related this evening by Lieutenant D. R. McGivony, Jr. In November, 1942, he was shot in the head while somewhere in Africa, causing a fracture of the skull. He was carried to a ship whereupon an operation was performed. During it a torpedo struck the ship. Lieutenant McGivonly was removed to a landing craft which tossed on a choppy sea for several hours and finally tipped over. An officer came to the rescue; supported the boy in the water for six hours. At long last he reached dry land and tonight the tall, dark boy from Nevada, Missouri was not over-anxious to talk about his experience. His chief concern was to find out the name of the surgeon who operatedupon him. So far he has been unsuccessful. The officer who rescued him in the water has received the Distinguished Service Cross. Lieutenant McGivony was the dinner guest of Captain and Mrs. Elwell.

Friday, November 19, 1943 Pleasant

Mr. and Mr. J. Allen Wikoff came to dinner. He has been a Ford dealer for thirty-five years at Raton and Clayton in New Mexico. They enjoyed seeing the dancing class and said that the dances were very similar to those done by the Mexicans. Mrs. Wikoff was wearing a beautifully designed bracelet of silver and turquoise. The large oval stone was unpolished and shaded in color. The silver setting was intricately carved by the Navajo Indians and portrayed their symbols of worship, the sun and the lightening.

Saturday, November 20, 1943 Pleasant

Members of the Millwood Hunt rode across the Inn fields today on a drag hunt and jumped several fences and stone walls. A pretty sight in their green riding costumes and the hounds leading the way. Little Linda Cabot, astride her favorite pony, made the jumps and "kept up" with her daddy and mother. The Cabot family rode up from their estate in Weston for the occasion. Just before dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Cabot and Linda arrived to stay the night here. They left their horses at the Hunt Club and will ride back to Weston tomorrow morning.

Sunday, November 21, 1943 Pleasant

At 4:30 o'clock this afternoon a party of thirty people were served dinner in the large dining room. Tables were placed in U shape near the fireplace. The party was given in celebration of a silver wedding anniversary and flowers, bought especially for the occasion, added to the gayety of the affair. All were close friends or relatives of the honor guests and expressed their hearty congratulations to the couple.

Monday, November 22, 1943 Cold and rain

In spite of a cold rein which turned into a drizzle during the evening, one hundred and ten members of the Newman Club came down from Marlboro to celebrate the Club's birthday. Dinner was served in the large dining room after which speeches were heard and business transacted. Then the group adjourned to the large ball room where a singer, a former follies girl, presented a concert. She divided it into two parts, first singing popular songs of the present day and secondly some classical and semi-classical pieces. The audience composed of all ladies, applauded heartily and encores were given. At 10:30 the concert was over. Most of the party hurried into their wraps, anxious to get to their homes on a stormy night.

Tuesday, November 23, 1943 Cloudy, rain

Preparations are going forth for the Thanksgiving feast which this year will be served between 12 and 5 P. M. About four hundred and fifty guests are expected; their reservations having been made well in advance. People are still asking for reservations however, and the day was a busy one answering the telephone almost constantly. Questions such as "Couldn't you possibly squeeze in a party of five?" were answered in the negative. All departments from the top to the bottom of the house are bending every effort to have the Tahnksgiving guests well cared for the served promptly.

Wednesday, November 24, 1943 Pleasant

Tall corn stalks and fat, yellow pumpkins have been brought in from the farm today and many other farm products such as cabbages , squash, turnips and apples are being used throughout the house for decorating purposes . Branches of juniper have been placed as a background and large pewter and wooden bowls filled to overflowing; suggestive of a bounteous repast and the spirit of thanks-giving.

continued next page

Wednesday, November 24 - continued

A guest asked the question this morning - "What do we have to be thankful for?" Then he answered it himself. "I'm thankful just to be alive", he said.

Dr. Baker, dentist from Brookline, Mass. put the finishing touches on the decorations. He went about here and there, turning an apple around to its brighter side, twisting the juniper branches to a slightly different angle and tying the corn stalks to make them secure. "I've done a lot of this kin d of thing in my own home", he said.

Thursday, November 25, 1943 Very pleasant

THANKSGIVING DAY

To "Grandmother's house" came relatives of the Howe family, friends of the Inn-keepers and many others who wanted to share in the holiday festivities of this two hundred and fifty year old tavern. They were not disappointed. Large lucious birds, browned to a turn, stood ready and waiting in the kitchen. The cranberry sauce in small glass dishes gave a dash of color against white table cloths and the waitresses in Puritan gray with spic span aprons buzzed to and fro. The front door with highly polished brass knocker was opened wide to welcome the guests; large families and small ones. There was the Howe party of twenty-five with tiny tots clinging to the skirts of mothers and grandmothers. Smaller families were represented by such couples as Mr. and Mrs. Bryant, their children grown up and gone away. One typical family came from Summit, New Jersey to dine here with their soldier son. Another man in uniform asked for printed menus of the dinner to send to his home folks in Iowa and Oregon. Still another guest announced she had come all the way from Lewiston, Maine to partake of dinner at "Grandmother's house". Toward the end of the afternoon as long shadows streamed across the hall, it was time to replenish the fires, fill the apple bowls and rest for a minute. The house seemed lonely. Childrens voices were no longer heard, grandmother's slow footsteps had gone over the threshold and only the Inn family with a few overnight guests remained. But the Inn was not really lonely. A spirit of rejoicing prevailed. The Wayside Inn had proudly fulfilled the traditions of a real New England Thenksgiving.

Friday, November 26, 1943 Pleasant

From one of our boys, Robert Johnson, has come the September 4th issue of "The White Falcon", a newspaper published by American forces in Iceland. The reason for sending it - a picture of Mr. Ford on Page 3. Underneath is the caption- "Henry Ford doesn't feel day over 30".

Saturday, November 27, 1943

S
U
M
M
E
R

V
I
S
I
T
O
R
S

1
9
4
3

Marian Laberee Quevedo from Guatemala. She married a Central American doctor after a nurses training course. Previous to that she seved as assistant hostess at Wayside Inn (about 1924-26)

Two bicycle tourists from Connecticut on their way to New Hampshire. The placards on the rear read:
"New Hampshire or bust".

Sunday, November 28, 1943 Pleasant

Thanksgiving guests departed this morning and it was with regret that we said good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon, Mr. and Mrs. Grote, Mr. and Mrs. Glover and Dr. Banford. A ll were here for the holidays and after getting acquainted with each other made up a congenial group. It so happened that all were from New York state. Dr. Banford lives in Utica and the others in or near New York City. The Glovers were particularly interested in the construction of old houses, having built a 17th century type of house in Hollywood, California. During their stay they walked to the Walker and Parmenter places. Mr. Glover declared the Parmenter house to be the best of all early houses he has seen.

Monday, November 29, 1943 Pleasant

"The Song of Our Syrian Guest" is a story written by William A. Knight of Framingham Center, Mass. Recently Mr. and Mrs. Knight celebrated Mr. Knight's 80th birthday here and in appreciation have sent us a copy of the "Syrian Guest". It is a tiny, paper covered book in a special edition for service men. Altogher millions of copies in several different editions have been printed; the first copyrighted in 1904. The "Song" is an interpretation of the 23rd psalm. Mr. Knight shows how the whole psalm runs through the round of shepherd life from its first word to last. For instance in explaining "HE RESTORETH MY SOUL", the Syrian guest says: "The soul means the life or one's self in the Hebrew writings. There are perilous places for the sheep on all sides and they seem never to learn to avoid them. The shepherd must ever be on the watch. And there are private fields and sometimes gardens and vineyards here and there in the shepherd country; if a sheep stray into them and be caught there it is forfeited to the owners of the land. So, "He Restoreth My Soul" means, 'The shepherd brings me back and rescues me from fatal and forbidden places'.

Tuesday, November 30, 1943 Pleasant

Mr. Davieau, gardener, has brought in some greens for use in the dining room now that flowers from the garden are no longer available. Miss Fisher has placed moist green moss in the bottom of shallow glass dishes which fit into small pewter bowls. In the moss are checkerberry leaves and winter greens from the woods. These make effective center pieces for the tables and several guests have remarked about them. It is hard to relize how much the things which are found commonly in the country, mean to our city guests.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, December 1, 1943 Pleasant

Two former Inn boys returned today in uniform. They were Tony Angelico and Robert Hall; the former a graduate of the Boys School and the latter an instructor there. Tony "took a ride" as he described it, to Africa and back. He is attached to a Military Police unit and serves as cook. "I'd never know how to prepare a meal for two two or three" he said. Most of the time Tony cooks for about 200 men. In Africa there was very little fresh food. Most of it came out of cans. Tony described his four months in Oran in a great deal of detail. Robert Hall has spent most of his time since leaving here, in Seattle, Washington as a milk inspector.

Thursday, December 2, 1943 Pleasant

The Rotary Club from Marlboro were again luncheon guests; this time numbering thirty-four.

Mrs. G. Bromley Oxnam, wife of Bishop Oxnam, was also a luncheon guest today. Her son, Captain Philip H. Oxnam was wounded in action, probably in Italy,on November 1st and has received the Order of the Purple Heart. His picture appeared in Boston newspapers a short time ago.

Friday, December 3, 1943 Cloudy

Newly-weds, Ensign and Mrs. R. W. Brown, from Portland, Maine are spending a few days here. They were married last Saturday and will have a brief honeymoon; he returning to duty next Sunday.

Saturday, December 4, 1943 Partly cloudy

Two children were outstanding guests today. One was a little girl who was seeing the Inn for the first time with her uncle a Navy lieutenant. The other was a small boy clinging to his mother' s skirts. The girl, a child of nine or ten years was from Princeton, New Jersey. Uncle thought she should see the Wayside Inn in order to increase her knowledge of American history. He was not disappointed. The child absorbed a large amount of it and when leaving said with genuine enthusiasm and appreciation - "I'll have a lot to tell my teacher". The little boy didn't talk much. He just whispered to his mother, then she interpreted. What he said was this: "I'd like to sleep in that tiny room upstairs" - meaning the small room adjoining the room in which General Lafayette slept. The smaller room is said to have been occupied by Lafayette's servant and appeals greatly to our very young guests.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 5, 1943 Pleasant

A large wedding reception was held in the Ball room late this afternoon followed by a chicken a la king supper. This was served in the large dining room for about ninety guests. The bridal couple were from Marlboro, Mr. and Mrs. John Downey. She was formerly Peggy Jefferson, a popular and attractive school teacher. The groom was in uniform.

A Colonel stepped up to the old Bar today and gave this information; "My name is Alexander and I was here seventeen years ago."

Monday, December 6, 1943 Pleasant

A neighborhood party enjoyed dinner at the Inn this evening; all from Belmont, Mass. They are couples who live side by side on the same street and once a month get together for a purely sociable time. "Once in a while we talk about improvements for our district and other business" said Mr. Ross, "but we ordinarily just have a good time!" Mr. Ross was in charge of the group and made arrangements for sixteen guests to be served.

Tuesday, December 7, 1943 Pleasant

There are two families by the name of Bowker who come to the Inn. Both have homes in Worcester. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bowkercome every Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Bowker come four or five times a year. The latter have a son, Gordon, who is in the Submarine Patrol. Recently Gordon visited the Stage Door Canteen in Hollywood. There he was chosen as a subject by Mr. Taylor, cartoonist for the New York Herald-Tribune. Mr. Taylor did a pastel sketch of Gordan. It is now on its way to the anxiously awaiting parents. The parents were dinner guests this evening and told the story.

Wednesday, December 8, 1943 Pleasant

Inn folks are enjoying the new book by Samuel Chamberlain. Not a picture book like the Camera Impression Mr. Chamberlain made of the Inn, but in this our friend goes in for French cooking and fine French foods. The title of the book is "Clementine in the Kitchen". It has a cheery red and white checked jacket - suggestive of kitchens - and the reading matter (a good many receipes) fairly makes your mouth water. The Chamberlain family lived in France for six years and there acquired Clementine. They brought her to America. Her experiences in shopping the American way are very humorous. Altogether it is a delightful book - amusihg and informative.

Thursday, December 9, 1943 Partly cloudy

A message came over the telephone this morning which gave a thrill to the one on this end of the line. A pleasant voice belonging to a proud mother announced that the son in her family was home on a furlough. He had been asked what he would like to do best for a party during his vacation. "I'd like to go to the Wayside Inn" he said. Consequently a tall, lanky youth in olive drab was the center of attention this evening when seven members of the Leland family gathered at a table near the fireplace in the old dining room. The boy told enthusiastically of his army life and travels to distant places. On his return, however, he wanted, above any other entertainment, to come with his family to the Wayside Inn.

Friday, December 10, 1943 Very cold

Air-WAC Sgt. Catherine B. Deitch is undoubtedly thinking of the Wayside Inn tonight. It was exactly a week ago on Friday, December 3, that Boston papers announced a big day for Catherine. It was her second wedding anniversary. It was her birthday. It was her husband's birthday. And she celebrated with a dinner party at the Wayside Inn. Four friend WAC's came along in honor of the occasion. Husband David Deitch is serving with MacArthur somewhere in the Southwest Pacific.

Saturday, December 11, 1943 Very cold

Ladies and gentlemen in colonial costume together with many in the uniform of the U. S. Navy danced in the large Ball room this evening. Hoop skirts and wasp waists were the vogue while the men appeared as George Washingtons. Costumes were found in old trunks. Last Summer Miss Mary Brown inherited her aunt's belongings. Among them were trunks and trunks of old and beautiful dresses. These she gave to the Vesper George School of Art in Boston. Tonight the school put on costume party and invited Miss Brown to come. She came all the way from New York. During the evening, yards and yards of silks and satins passed by Miss Brown as she sat in the Ball-room and watched. L ovely white gowns with rare old lace and quaint bonnets tied under the chin. All floated by to the tunes of a four piece orchestra. Waltzes were done and many square dances. It was a bitter cold night and the sombre clock said nearly twelve when "good nights" were being said. Shawls were wrapped around the ladies while the gentlemen put on heavy mufflers and mittens. Modern young folks had been dinner-dancing in the old manner.

Sunday, December 12, 1943 Pleasant

The little family who spent the night here last night consisted of mother, father and two daughters. Mother looked as young as her children so that other guests remarked on her girlish appearance. The father attracted attention as a tall, handsome gentleman in the uniform of a colonel. "The girls will never forget their experience in spending the night in this historic house", said Colonel Hubbard as he brought suitcases and travelling bags down the stairs. At this particular moment everyone was trying to be especially jolly and gay covering over the sad thuught of these little girls being left alone after father had departed for parts unknown.

Monday, December 13, 1943 Pleasant

Signatures of service men
Dec, 5 - 12

Margaret D. Sheeran U. S. N. R. - Burlington, Vermont

Ens. Alderine Jennings U. S. N. R. - Sacramento, California

Ens. Marie P. Bader, U. S. N. R. - Sellersville, Pennsylvania

Capt. and Mrs. R. E. Thayer - Fort Devens, Massachusetts

Private Ralph F. Fink - Kent, Ohio

Chaplain U. V. White - Mobile Air Service Command
Mobile, Alabama

Ens. John V. Coe, Wichita, Kansas

Lt. (A) V.H. Platt R. N. V. R. - Manchester, England

Chaplain A. L. Lack, Puerto, Rico

Ens. Donald J. Boyts, Springfield, Missouri

G. H. McGregor R. C. A. F.- Calgary Alberta, Canada

J. A. Rowse, R. C. A. F. Vancouver, B. C. Canada

Tuesday, December 14, 1943 Very cold

Zero temperatures are hovering around. Inn family and guests are drawing their chairs towards the open fireplace in an effort to keep warm. The weather man doesn't promise relief for several days so fur coats have been brought out of storage and winter mufflers and mittens have put in an appearance. A strong wind has accompanied the low temperatures which makes rosy cheeks and frosty ears. Seems early for such things. Old Man Winter isn't due until next week.

Wednesday, December 15, 1943 Continued cold

Two parties consisting of all young ladies celebrated Christmas here this evening by having dinner and distributing gifts. One was a party of nine and the other numbered seven. The former were from Marlboro and the latter from Hudson. The Marlboro group after eating dinner, took an early bus to the home of a member where presents were to be opened. The girls from Hudson brought a small Christmas tree with them and sat around it while untying gaily wrapped gifts.

Thursday, December 16, 1943 Very cold

Members of the Marlboro Rotary Club who lunched here today contributed two items of interest to the Diary. One gentleman told of picking up a little china boat-shaped match holder from off the mantle shelf in his living room. On it was a picture of the Wayside Inn and underneath was stamped "Made in Austria for Morse & Bigelow, Marlboro, Mass.". Morse & Bigelow was a popular dry goods store for many years beginning in the 1880's. The other Rotarian told of receiving a Christmas card the other day from somewhere on the West coast. It was a picture of the Wayside Inn.

Friday, December 17, 1943 Slightly warmer

Wayside Inn was alarmed around 10'clock today when flames burst forth from the East wing of Calvin How house, dormitory of the Boys School. The fire engine, reposing in the Gate House, was quick to repond and soon a hose was running from the Calvin How Pond to the raging flames. Boys and men were drawn from all parts of the estate and hostesses and passersby helped in removing books and other furnishings from the building. In the meantime fire engines arrived from Sudbury, Marlboro and Framingham. A crowd gathered. In a short time numerous hoses were playing on the roof and other parts where every now and then a flame would start up. It was a bitter cold day. Firemen stamped their feet and cars were sent to the Inn to bring coats and sweaters for the fighters. After about an hour the flames subsided, the smoke was thinner and the on-lookers started to disband. There

continued next page

Friday, December 17 - continued

was a lot to be cleaned up and cleared away. Books, mattresses, desks, chairs, clothing etc. which had been carried out of the house had to be put under cover before nightfall. Not until nearly dark did the last engine leave. The boys who had lost their sleeping quarters were temporarily lodged in Dutton House. Fire fighters came to the Inn for a good hot cup of coffee.

Saturday, December 18, 1943 Warmer

Two events of Diary importance occurred last evening but because of the lengthy account of the fire will be recorded today. Miss Joan Dieffenbach of Norwood, New Jersey arrived for her seventh consecutive Christmas holiday. Miss Ann will join her sister later and both will occupy their usual room, "Grain" until the New Year. They are lonely women who like to be away from home at this particular time. A very dear brother died several years ago at this very season and mother and father have also passed away leaving the two daughters to live in the old family homestead. Joan and Ann are indeed members of the Inn family and after seven years, Christmas would not be Christmas without them here.

Miss Gladys Thomas of Worcester and ten other girls held their Christmas party after dinner in the old Dining room. All the girls work in the same office in Worcester and each wore a red corsage contributed by one of the members. Many excited cries issued from the dining room as the girls unwrapped their Christmas gifts in front of the fireplace.

Sunday, December 19, 1943 Pleasant

The famous orange tree planted by Mary Sawyer Tyler has been talked about many times in the Diary. Mary planted the tree when living at the McLean Hospital in Somerville, Mass. where Mr. Tyler served as Superintendent. Later the hospital moved to Waverly, Mass. The orange tree was carried along and is now housed in a special conservatory. It must be at least 60 years old and bears about 200 oranges every year. Tonight our friend Mr. Noyes, who is associated with the hospital, presented the Inn with two large ripe oranges from the tree. They are on a single branch with leaves attached - making them very decorative. They have been placed on a pewter plate which reposes on the Bar. The story is explained to interested guests most of whom believe that Mary was a fictitious character and that the lamb which followed her to school one day was purely legendary.

Monday, December 20, 1943 Pleasant

Christmas cards are beginning to arrive from Wayside Inn school boys now in the armed forces. Here is one from Camp Robinson, Arkansas and another from Seattle, Washington. But practically all have come from parts unknown. The return address is full of numbers in care of the Postmaster at New York City. Sgt. William Piazik sent his greeting from the 39th General Hospital at San Francisco. Paul Gagne writes that he is on an island which is literally covered with flowers. He is impressed with the blue-ness of the Pacific ocean. Eddie Carey added a note to his card in which he expresses the hope to see us before long. So every one is a remembrance of the Inn at this Christmas time from almost every corner of the World.

Tuesday, December 21, 1943 Pleasant

The Inn reminded Dr. Nichols, guest today, of another Inn situated 100 miles south of Chicago. It is called "Starved Rock Inn" and is famous for its enormous fireplaces. It is built about a mile from the hisotic Starved Rock. In Indian times some of the Iroquois were trapped on this rock-plateau by an enemy tribe. About 1500 indians starved to death. Only one escaped to tell the tale.

Wednesday, December 22, 1943 Pleasant

Christmas would not be Christmas without the annual Christmas party for Wayside Inn children. Children from the Inn schools, their parents, brothers and sisters - all joined tonight in welcoming Santa Claus down a bright red chimney in the large Ball room. The room was nearly filled with tiny tots and grown-ups too who enjoyed the never tiresome fun of listening for sleigh bells and then awaiting the arrival

continued next page

Wednesday, December 22 - continued

of the traditional Christmas character in gay red suit with a pack on his back. Presents were distributed and stockings filled with candy were ready and waiting to be carried home by the children. "Santa Claus asked me if I had been a good little girl this Summer" said one youngster of about four years and others exclaimed gleefully regarding their interview with Santa. Ice cream and cake made the event into a real party.

Thursday, December 23, 1943 Cloudy

Branches of juniper and hemlock are being used to decorate the house and several of the guests staying over the holidays have helped today in arranging pretty Christmas effects. Two or three pine trees have been placed in large spaces and Miss Dieffenbach has hung their branches with colored ornaments. Other guests have tied red ribbons on Christmas wreaths for each window. In the dining room everytable will have a tiny Christmas tree of its own covered with "snow". The Bar is being used as a repository for mysterious looking packages. The Bowkers came from Worcester on a recent evening with their arms filled; a gift for every Inn employee. While quieter and less gay than in former years , the Christmas spirit still prevails.

Friday, December 24, 1943 Pleasant

A middle-aged couple, two maiden ladies and a young ensign and his wife comprise our family of house guests for Christmas. And surprising as it may seem, this group has become one of the most congenial ever assembled here. There is a spirit of cooperation and willingness to help. For instance Mr. King offered to check the list of dinner guests who are coming tomorrow. Mrs. King polished apples while Ensign and Mrs. Peterson entertained with stories of their home in California. The Dieffenbach sisters always make themselves useful and swing into any place where they see a need for service. In the meantime, many happy moments have been spent together in front of the open fire. Stories have been told and echoes of hearty laughter have been heard. As evidence of their enjoyment, not one of the house guests went upstairs tonight until after midnight.

Saturday, December 25, 1943

SEE NEXT PAGE

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Caturday, December 25, 1943 Pleasant

CHRISTMAS DAY

In despair I bowed my head:
There is no peace on earth, I said.
"For hate is strong
And mocks the song
Of peac e on earth, good will to men"

Then pealed the bells more lmoud and deep
"God is not dead; nor doth He sleep
The Wrong shall fail
The Right prevail
With peace on earth, good-will to men".

LONGFELLOW

Sitting before the spinet this afternoon was a captain of the Marines. He bent low over the keys and from them came the strains of "It came upon the Midnight clear". Captain Culp was his name; just home from the Pacific. The music drew several guests into the Parlor and soon a harmony of voices was heard singing the lovely carol. The blue unifrom against the rich mahogany color of the piano made a beautiful picture. A lady looked proudly at the young man then whispered to the hostess: "He led the carol singing on Guadalcanal last Cristmas".

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, December 26, 1943 Pleasant

The oranges from the tree planted by Mary Sawyer are still to be seen in the Bar-room and the story is told to many of the guests. A very nice woman today was especially interested. She told of some famous lilies-of-the-valley. They are pink in color and grow abundantly in Russia. Some were transplanted in her garden in Brookline, Mass. and every year large bouquets of them are picked. "They are a very deep pink color and I combine them with long stemmed white violets", said this lovely lady. Then she added that next Spring she would bring some of the pink lilies to the Inn.

Old friends from Worcester today introduced as their guest Miss Merle S. Whitford from Washington, secretary to Representative Will Rogers, Jr.

Monday, December 27, 1943 Pleasant

The Inn was saddened today by the news of the death of Dr. Lee S. McCollester, one of the most beloved of the Wayside Fraters group. He died suddenly while spending the holidays at the home of his daughter in Connecticut. This will throw a cloud of deep regret over the annual meeting of the Fraters which occurs this year during the week of January 23rd. Two of the most important and oldest members have passed away during the year.. . Frederick W. Perkins and Dean McCollester.

Tuesday, December 28, 1943 Pleasant

Just about the nicest Christmas remembrance of 1943 came today in the form of a post card from French Africa. It was enclosed in an envelope and this note attached:

A happy new year

A merry christmas

Pierre Landy
(formerly on "le Fantasque")
Ens. P. Landy - Croiseur "Jeanne d'Arc"
one of the 3 French Navy's officers
who have not forgotten
that strawberry jam
and the smiles of Wayside !

The reference to the strawberry jam should be explained. The three French officers came to the Inn several times during their stay in Boston last Summer. The last time they asked if they could have some of our strawberry jam to take on board ship. They liked it especially well. Consequently a jar was filled and placed in a paper bag. It evidently reached the ship and was thoroughly enjoyed in the offier's mess.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, December 29, 1943 Very cold

The Wayside Inn Chapter of the D. A. R. met in the Ball-room this afternoon following luncheon served to 25 members. This was a 39th Birthday party and the charter of the society, framed, was passed around as an interesting feature of the celebration. The frame of the charter was presented to the group by Mr. Lemon and was made from a rafter taken from the Inn. On the lower side of the frame is a brass marker with the following inscription:

This frame made from a rafter of the Wayside Inn
Prsented to Wayside Inn Chapter, D.A.R.
by E. R. Lemon, 1909
Chapter founded 1904

Chapter members live in Sudbury, Wayland and other surrounding towns.

Thursday, December 30, 1943 Cold

One day about this time of year in 1939 a couple came to the Inn who told an interesting story. They were brother and sister and for some reason which is not quite clear, they hadn't seen each other since the boy was two years old. He was then twenty-four. Coming to the Inn was a kind of celebration in honor of the reunion. The next year they came again and almost every ye r at Christmas time, Mr. Finn and hissister appear, usually late in the afternoon for a cup of tea. Today as they walked into the Bar-room we looked twice. Mr. Finn was in uniform and across the left breast pocket of his uniform were several service stripes. "This one means fifty air missions over Italy and this one signifies the American theatre, this one the European theatre and the last stands for participation in three major battles" explained this tall, healthy-looking soldier who is just now home on a furlough. His position is tail gunner in a combat crew. After hearing such a thrilling account of war activity, it was suggested to Mr. Finn that the Inn was far removed from any theatre of war and possibly not doing its share in the war effort. "Yes indeeed it is" said our hero - "its a wonderful place to come for peace and rest and I hope it will never be closed".

Friday, December 31, 1943 Warmer

New Year's Eve was not celebrated at the Inn by the tooting of horns or hilarious laughter of guests. At midnight a small company was gathered in the Bar-room consisting of Miss Ann Dieffenbach, Dr. Banford and Goodwill Post. The latter, by the way, was born on Christmas day, hence her unusual name. Someone brought small glasses of grapefruit juice from the pantry and toast was made to the New Year - all expressing the fervent hope that Victory and Peace would come.